Bringing history into accord with the facts in the tradition of Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes

THE BARNES REVIEW

A JOURNAL OF NATIONALIST THOUGHT & HISTORY

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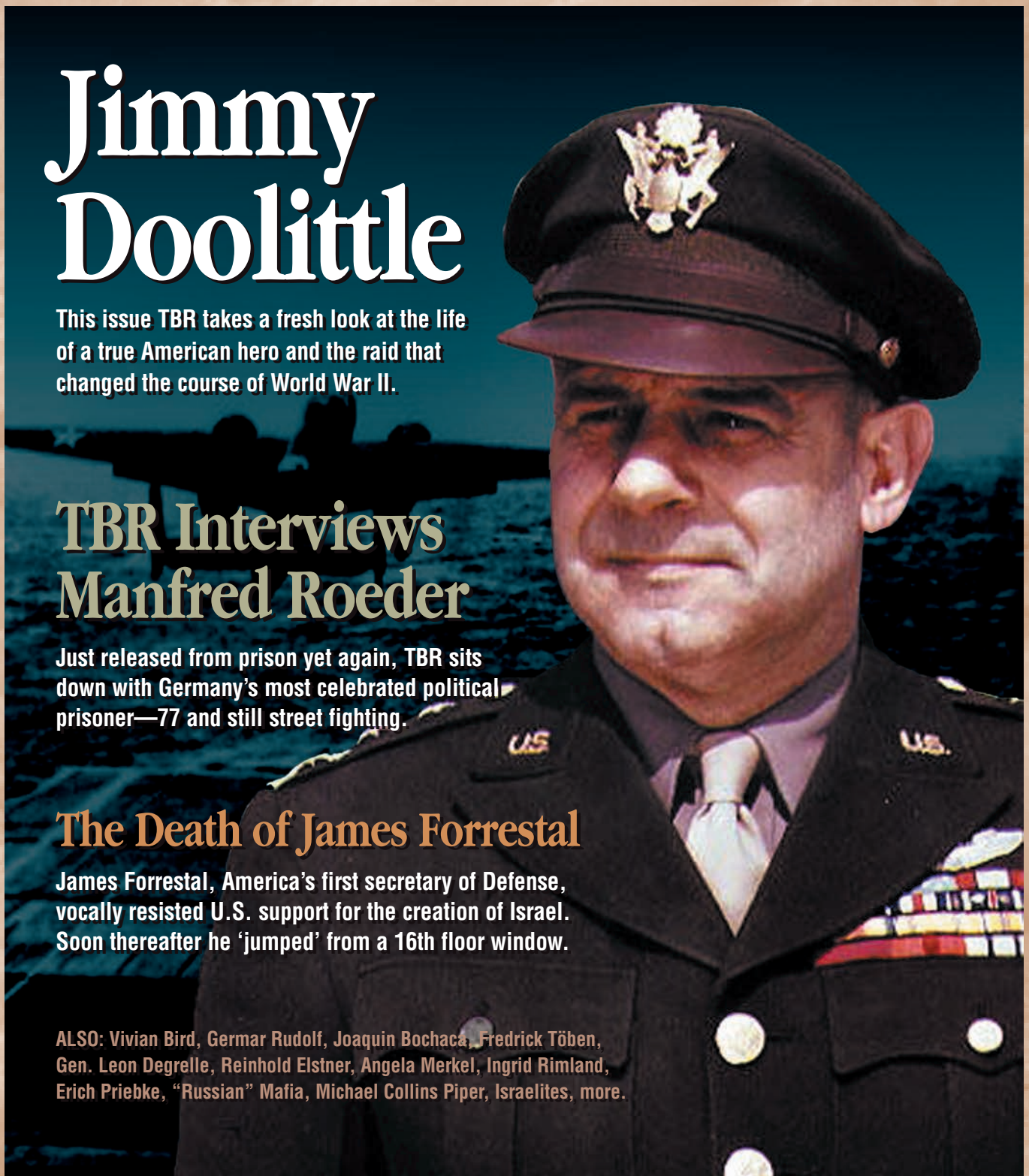

Jimmy Doolittle

This issue TBR takes a fresh look at the life of a true American hero and the raid that changed the course of World War II.

TBR Interviews Manfred Roeder

Just released from prison yet again, TBR sits down with Germany's most celebrated political prisoner—77 and still street fighting.

The Death of James Forrestal

James Forrestal, America's first secretary of Defense, vocally resisted U.S. support for the creation of Israel. Soon thereafter he 'jumped' from a 16th floor window.

ALSO: Vivian Bird, Germar Rudolf, Joaquin Bochaca, Fredrick Töben, Gen. Leon Degrelle, Reinhold Elstner, Angela Merkel, Ingrid Rimland, Erich Priebke, "Russian" Mafia, Michael Collins Piper, Israelites, more.

Bringing History Into Accord With the Facts in the Tradition of Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes

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MAY/JUNE 2006 ❖ VOLUME XII ❖ NUMBER 3

TABLE OF CONTENTS

4 JIMMY DOOLITTLE & THE TOKYO RAID
JOHN TIFFANY
The top-secret mission known as the Doolittle Raid was a mission to bomb Tokyo and other Japanese sites as at least a symbolic revenge on Nippon for the attack on Pearl Harbor. Jimmy Doolittle is the legendary aviator who was perhaps the only man capable of pulling off this remarkable feat. . . .

12 CANADA'S WWII DISASTER
VIVIAN BIRD
"The Valour and the Horror" is without doubt still one of the most controversial programs ever broadcast in Canada and the United Kingdom. Focusing on certain key events of Canada's World War II history, this three-part documentary generated an unprecedented outpouring of anger when it first aired. . . .

19 FDR'S SON-IN-LAW SPEAKS OUT
HISTORIC INTERVIEW WITH CURTIS B. DALL
Col. Curtis B. Dall was the son-in-law of Franklin D. Roosevelt and knew FDR quite well. In this revealing interview by filmmaker Anthony J. Hilder, Dall discusses how FDR came to be the tool of powerful, inside manipulators. Also with an article by Joaquin Bochaca: Did FDR kill himself? . . .

25 THE ORDEAL OF GERMAR RUDOLF
FREDRICK TÖBEN
The global hate campaign and witch-hunt for Revisionists continues. Political prisoner Germar Rudolf refused to genuflect to the claimed Jewish holocaust of World War II. So he was deported from the United States to Germany in 2005 to serve at least five years for questioning the holocaust myth, without a trial. Here's an update on Rudolf's incarceration. . . .

28 SACRIFICING ALL FOR TRUTH
REINHOLD ELSTNER
Fed up with the lies and guilt foisted upon the German people since the end of WWII, one German patriot sacrificed himself at the Hall of Heroes in Munich. Reinhold Elstner's personal holocaust was a tragedy not only for his family but also for Germany and America. With the holocausting of Revisionists going on so intensely today, it seems an appropriate time to publish the final statement of Reinhold Elstner. . . .

31 NEVER GIVE UP THE FIGHT
INTERVIEW WITH MANFRED ROEDER
In the words of Manfred Roeder: There is still a Germany, as long as there is one German left. And if that one last German goes down, he must go down swinging; he must go down with honor. It is always about honor. . . .

35 BATTLING FOR OUR CULTURE
MANFRED ROEDER
From his jail cell, thought criminal Manfred Roeder, still swinging, sent this powerful missive to the present chancellor of occupied Germany, Angela Dorothea Merkel, in which he minces no words. Roeder, now 75, refuses to buckle to the incessant pressure of the myrmidons of today's Inquisition. . . .

39 A WAR CRIMINAL'S STORY
DR. EDGAR A. LUCIDI
There is a saying that all is fair in love and war, but in reality in war at least there are still certain rules. An old, established custom in time of war is that if your uniformed soldiers are murdered by partisans in civilian garb and you cannot identify the perpetrators, you take revenge on the civilians who are sheltering them. Typically a certain number of civilians are executed for each soldier who is murdered. But do different rules apply if the soldiers happen to be "the enemy"? . . .

43 THE JUDEO-RUSSIAN MAFIA
DR. M. RAPHAEL JOHNSON
If you thought the Sicilian mafia was bad, or that the Colombians were worse, steel yourself for the worst of the worst: the Judeo-Russian mafia. Good guys like Alexander Lebed have done battle with bad boys like Semion Mogilevich, who single-handedly controls the brothels in Israel, where Ukrainian and Russian girls are forced into sexual slavery. And the good guys don't always win. Lebed died in a "mysterious" helicopter crash. Meanwhile, the name of Mogilevich has been left out of every report on the Jewish mafia phenomenon in Israel, Ukraine or the United States. . . .

48 THEY MURDERED FORRESTAL
JAMES P. TUCKER, JR.
The establishment would have you believe the nation's first secretary of defense became depressed and hurled himself to his death from a 16th-floor window in a hospital. But there is good reason to believe Forrestal was a forerunner of Vince Foster, a so-called suicide who was actually done in by the "Powers That Be." Was it, in this case, Israel's Mossad? . . .

50 HISTORIANS AS TOOLS OF THE OSS
MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER
Many so-called historians, even leading historians, are nothing more than shills for the establishment. Thus it was, for example, after World War II, when many of these slickers went in and out the revolving door of government service in the OSS—the CIA of its day. . . .

53 THE ANCIENT ISRAELITES
JOHN TIFFANY
Contrary to popular belief, the religion of the Hebrews, Israelites and Judahites was not different in any significant way from the Canaanites and others of their polytheistic neighbors. Even today the Jews worship many strange gods, despite claims of being the original monotheists. . . .

57 EUROPE EXPLODES, PART II
GEN. LEON DEGRELLE
In this chapter of his memoirs, Degrelle fights to win election as prime minister, desperately wanting to keep Belgium neutral in the brewing European storm. He is smeared by the leftist newspapers as a pawn of Hitler and, at the same time, Cardinal Van Roey and his greedy minions—whose corruption Degrelle exposes to the public—demand Catholics vote for Degrelle's opponent. Degrelle loses—and so does Belgium, the victim of secret back-room double dealings. . . .

Features:

Personal from the Publisher: 2.
Editorial—Descent to Barbarism: 3.
Horrors of Hong Kong: 15.
Joaquin Bochaca—FDR & GLK Smith: 21
Commentary—A Revisionist Revolt: 23.
History You May Have Missed: 42.
Gen. Leon Degrelle Memoirs: 57.
Letters to the Editor: 63.

PERSONAL FROM THE EDITOR

By the time you receive this month's issue of TBR, we hope you have had a chance to read the new *Barnes Review Newsletter* that we are now sending free to subscribers on alternate months between issues of TBR magazine. So much is happening so fast right now in the field of Revisionist history that we felt we simply could not wait two months between communications with our readers. We hope you liked it and are looking forward to the next issue which will arrive in your hands in early June.

Since we last spoke, and as we indicated in a last-minute update we included with the March/April issue, historian David Irving has pled guilty to the charge of "denying the holocaust" in an Austrian court.

Irving, who has recanted many of his previous statements on the Jewish holocaust to avoid the harsh retribution of today's historical "inquisitors," was given a three-year sentence. So much for appeasing these myrmidons. The sentence was outrageous when you consider Irving was convicted for remarks he made back in 1989 and from which he has since distanced himself. It's obvious the worldwide thought police wanted to make an example of Irving for other researchers to see.

And, as you read this, Germar Rudolf is in a super maximum security prison for crimes against the German state, i.e., "denying" the Jewish holocaust. Rudolf fled Germany a decade ago after receiving a jail sentence in that country for publishing facts at odds with the establishment version of WWII history. This brilliant man—ripped from his pregnant wife and deported from America to Germany—now languishes in a jail cell. Revisionist historian Fredrick Töben of Australia's Adelaide Institute gives us an update on Rudolf's plight on page 25 of this issue.

But here in America, our honest examination of history must not stop. TBR's lead story about WWII American hero Jimmy Doolittle shows that some men understand that, even in war, certain rules of humanity must prevail. Doolittle, the mastermind of the 1942 raid on Tokyo, ordered his men to avoid at all costs the bombing of civilian targets. This is in stark contrast to the policies of today's America where we have killed tens of thousands of innocent civilians in Iraq and now authorize the torture of men and women who have not been tried or convicted of anything. We need more men like Doolittle in America today.

The Doolittle story is followed up by a piece by the late Vivian Bird, with whose work many of you are familiar. Bird submitted this analysis of the "valour and horror" of WWII several months before his death.

We've also got a blockbuster interview with political dissident Manfred Roeder, recently released from prison (again), who rightly predicted decades ago the situation Germany (and Europe as a whole) is facing right now—trying to absorb a never-ending mass of alien immigrants while somehow trying to retain the cultural identity of its Teutonic heritage. (See page 31.) Germany and Europe are losing this battle and most European politicians seem unconcerned. Read this interview and Roeder's "Open letter to Angela Merkel" (the German chancellor) which follows the interview. The letter to Merkel begins on page 35.

This issue we also offer you the final statement of Reinhold Elstner, a German veteran of WWII, who, in April of 1995, set himself ablaze on the steps of Munich's Hall of Heroes in an attempt to bring attention to the mess in which Germany finds herself right now. This statement, ignored by the mainstream, is important enough that we honor Elstner by publishing it (page 28).

There's lots more in this issue—from FDR to ancient Israel—so we invite you to start your journey into truthful, politically incorrect history in this fascinating and pertinent issue of THE BARNES REVIEW. ❖

—WILLIS A. CARTO, EDITOR & PUBLISHER

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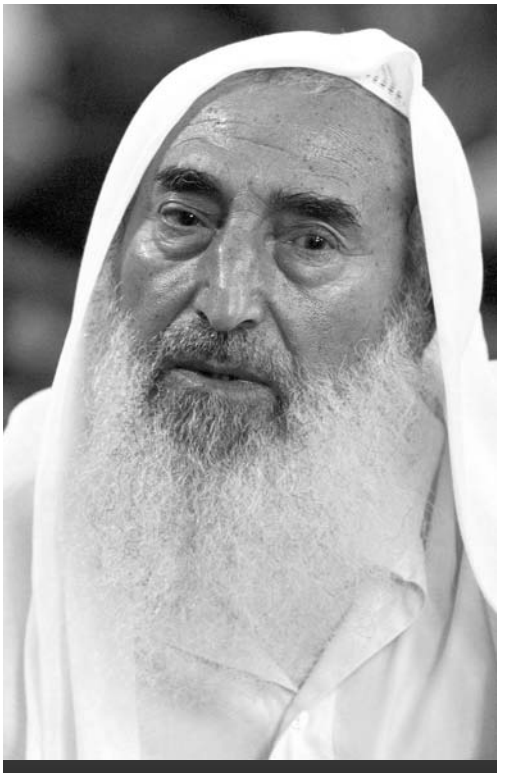
ADVANCE TO BARBARISM

Especially in war, there must be humanity

It is interesting to look at how the victors have treated the vanquished during ancient and medieval times. Commonly, unless there was ransom to be had, the victors tortured and massacred the vanquished without a pretense of "trial." Like war itself, it was disgusting, but at least they were not dishonest in their treatment of the losers. And during the war itself, it was a notable custom to harry the countryside—i.e., to wage war on unarmed serfs and civilians who happened to belong to the opposing ruler. In later times, such acts were identified as "war crimes."

While political assassinations have occurred throughout history, with rare exceptions (and even then the target was usually an enemy general) assassinations in war have always been regarded as illicit. Civilized people certainly would not murder an elderly paraplegic in a wheelchair, for example, and call it legitimate—until recent years, if you classify Israel as civilized. Only barbarians would do something like that.

A transition gradually took place from vengeance to limited aims and goals in war in early modern European history. This occurred after the horrible Thirty Years War (1618-1648). Rulers sent forces to war commanded by men who generally conformed to the description "an officer and gentleman." This was the all-too-brief era of "civilized warfare." There was usually a real effort to avoid harm to the enemy's civilian population. Rulers and commanders understood war as a somewhat civilized, limited effort to gain land, resources etc. As a general rule, at this time, "Europeans" (or white people) did not resort to wars of extermination or crusades against the forces of evil, at least when the Europeans were at war with other Europeans. Warfare was limited by certain rules. There were exceptions, of course, such as the atrocities committed by the notorious Banastre Tarleton during the American Revolution, the murder of Highlanders after Culloden and actions by certain federal generals and their forces against the Confederate States of America, including unarmed civilians.



SHEIKH AHMED ISMAIL YASSIN was the co-founder and leader of Hamas until 2004 when the wheelchair-bound cleric was torn apart by two Israeli (U.S.-built) Hellfire rockets.

This mutual understanding ended during World War II, which began as a small war of the Germans and Soviets invading and carving up Poland in 1939. (One might ask why the Germans were "war criminals" when they invaded Poland, but the Soviets were not.)

Prior to the Nuremberg "Trials," there was no international law defining internal laws and acts of a sovereign state, especially *ex post facto*, as violations of law. Yet, some of the Nuremberg charges were based on such flawed legal reasoning.

President Roosevelt's "unconditional surrender" demand made World War II much worse and the following Nuremberg Trials practically guaranteed that future wars would be even worse.

Israel's assassination of Hamas spiritual leader Sheikh Ahmed Yassin (along with eight bystanders) when U.S.-supplied helicopter gunships fired rockets at his wheelchair in the predawn hours of March 21, 2004, while exiting a mosque in a poverty-stricken neighborhood of Gaza City, marks a new milestone in the sad process of the barbarization of warfare. (By the way, if the Israelis suspected this sick old man was guilty of anything, they could have simply arrested him. Israel had arrested Yassin in the past. It didn't even try to, this time.)

Ironically, Israel encouraged and supported the rise of Hamas in the 1980s, hoping to weaken Yassir Arafat's Palestine Liberation Organization.

"We know Bush is the enemy of God, the enemy of Islam and the enemy of the Muslim people," commented Abdul-Aziz Al-Rantisi, Hamas's political leader in Gaza, speaking at a rally at Gaza's Islamic University after the U.S. government vetoed a UN Security Council resolution condemning the assassination.

According to international law, the execution of any person in an occupied territory is not allowed. The Geneva Conventions, born out of the horrifying experience of World War II, set limitations on the use of force in time of war.

(SEE RULES OF WAR, PAGE 27)

SELFLESS MAN: When Maj. James H. Doolittle was called to active duty on July 1, 1940, he was a 43-year-old reservist who was leaving a key position with Shell Oil for a job paying one-10th what he was used to earning. Here Doolittle is shown in the place he loved most: the cockpit of an airplane. **ON THE COVER:** Gen. Jimmy Doolittle is featured. In the background, Doolittle's B-25 Mitchell takes off from the deck of the USS *Hornet* on its way to take part in the first U.S. air raid on Japan, April 18, 1942.

Jimmy Doolittle

America's 'old, bold pilot' & his raid on Tokyo

PERHAPS THE BEST-KNOWN AMERICAN AIRMAN, other than the Wright brothers and Charles Lindbergh, was Gen. James H. Doolittle. Jimmy Doolittle was an outstanding combat leader. He commanded the Twelfth, Fifteenth and Eighth air forces during World War II. One of his most notable achievements was the raid on Japan four months after Pearl Harbor.

BY JOHN TIFFANY

There used to be a saying in aviation circles: "There are old pilots and bold pilots, but no old, bold pilots—except Jimmy Doolittle." In the early days of World War II, Doolittle, with incredible courage and skill, undertook a mission of near impossibility and managed to energize a nation.

Doolittle's planning and execution of the raid on Tokyo gave the United States a big morale boost, which it sorely needed after Pearl Harbor and the other setbacks in the Pacific area. His leadership in the European theater of war again showed what a true warrior and airman he was. He also contributed to the development of "blind flying" techniques and instrumentation. Doolittle worked to ensure that America had 100-octane fuel development, which helped get the power out of our aircraft engines that gave us an advantage over the Axis nations.

The "Doolittle Raid" in early 1942 did no significant military damage, nor did it shatter Japanese morale, but it was a brilliant stroke of propaganda.

Several biographies have been written about Doolittle. Carroll Glines ghostwrote Doolittle's "autobiography," *I Could Never Be So Lucky Again*, near the end of his life. Unfortunately, his autobiography merely recounts the same anecdotes told elsewhere and offers no new insights. Yet to appear is a serious study that looks closely at his career and its effect on American airpower.

In Europe and the Far East, World War II had been in progress for some two years before FDR succeeded in needling Japan into attacking Pearl Harbor. During that period Germany moved swiftly to occupy Denmark, Norway, Belgium, Holland, Luxembourg and France. Japan availed herself of the world's distraction to begin her conquest of Indochina, consolidating her control of the Pacific and Far East.

As early as 1937, Doolittle became a strong voice for building up America's air power. Gen. Hap Arnold was a personal friend and Doolittle visited with the air chief at his office in Washington. Unlike Lindbergh, who hoped for American neutrality, Doolittle, believed the United States would take sides. Said Doolittle: "I told Hap I was totally convinced that war was inevitable, that the United States would be involved in hostilities, and that we would be unable to remain aloof from whatever happened in Europe. I was so sure of it, in fact, that I told him I was willing to give up my job with Shell [Oil Co.] and serve full time or part time, in uniform or out, in any way he thought would be useful."

Within two weeks of that meeting Hitler invaded Poland. On June 22, Paris fell.

On July 1 Doolittle took a 70 percent pay cut to help his country prepare for war. In August the German Luftwaffe unleashed its fury on its only remaining European threat during the Battle of Britain. In September, Maj. Doolittle requested permission from Arnold to visit England to observe and report on the war. Shortly after his return, all pretense of American neutrality vanished behind the smoke of Pearl Harbor.

Soon the United States was at war on two fronts. On December 24 Arnold transferred Doolittle to his staff in Washington, D.C. to serve as a troubleshooter.

When Doolittle returned to active duty in 1941 he had already given the U.S. Army his youth, his tremendous abilities, and had personally contributed much to reshape the future of aviation. Doolittle was a well-paid, highly regarded Shell Oil executive with a comfortable lifestyle. But Doolittle could see war coming to the country he loved and was determined to do his part.

The troubleshooter's first assignment was to investigate problems with the B-26 Martin bomber, a new multi-engine plane that had experienced several engine failures and deadly crashes. The most common complaint was that if one engine failed, the craft could not be safely landed. To counter this, Doolittle gathered pilots to watch while he took a B-26 in the air. He cut the left engine during the takeoff, and then turned into the dead engine to circle back and safely land. He repeated the maneuver in the opposite direction with the right engine out. He noted: "This convinced the doubters that 'impossible' maneuvers were easy, if you paid close attention to what you were doing."

While Doolittle was solving the problem with the B-26, the president was announcing to his commanders that he wanted to conduct a bombing strike on the islands of Japan. Almost any rational military leader would have said, "That's just not possible." Less than three weeks later Arnold laid out the plan to accomplish the impossible mission, by launching Army medium-range bombers from a Navy aircraft carrier. The only hope of accomplishing the impossible lay with one man and the volunteer airmen who would follow him: Doolittle's Raiders.

"When Doolittle returned to active duty in 1941 he had already given the U.S. Army his youth, his tremendous abilities, and had personally contributed much to reshape the future of aviation."

The top-secret program Doolittle labeled "Special Aviation Project No. 1" called for a Navy aircraft carrier to steam through thousands of miles of enemy-controlled waters, to somehow slip within 500 miles of Japan. Army bombers would take off from the carrier's deck to bomb military targets. The aircraft would be unable to land back on the carrier, thus would fly on to land in China, more than 1,000 miles farther west. The plan required unprecedented Army/Navy cooperation. On January 31 Capt. Duncan flew to Norfolk, Virginia, to meet with the captain of the Navy's newest aircraft carrier, the *USS Hornet*.

Without advising Capt. Marc Mitscher, the ship's skipper, of the purpose of what was about to occur, Duncan arranged for three B-25 Army bombers to be loaded on the deck the following day. On Sunday morning two of the three bombers were hoisted to the carrier deck and Mitscher pointed the *Hornet* out to sea. The third B-25 had developed engine trouble and was left behind. Shortly after noon the *Hornet* was facing into the wind when Lt. John Fitzgerald lined up on the flight-line with both engines revved to the max.

The big bomber rolled forward to lift off easily. Minutes later Lt. James McCarthy took off in the second bomber. After a week of practice on a simulated carrier deck back at the auxiliary airfield at Norfolk, the two pilots had proved that a bomber could indeed take off from an aircraft carrier.

Duncan flew to Pearl Harbor to plan other aspects of the Navy's role in the upcoming mission while Lts. Fitzgerald and McCarthy returned to their normal flying duties, unaware of the significance of what they had just accomplished. The *Hornet* continued its final shakedown tests while the February 1 takeoff by the Army bombers remained shrouded under the tightest secrecy. She was scheduled to leave Norfolk on March 4 to sail for San Francisco via the Panama Canal. Adm. Ernest J. King and Gen. Arnold advised Doolittle to be prepared to launch his mission on April 1.

There was still much doubt as to the full feasibility of the raid. The carrier takeoffs of February 1 had been accomplished using empty B-25s. Doolittle's Raiders would have to lift off in bombers carrying enough fuel for a long flight, a ton of bombs, and armed to defend themselves against enemy fighters.

On March 3 about 140 pilots and their crews assembled at the Operations Office at Eglin Air Force Base, each man full of questions, every one of them eager to do whatever was necessary to serve their country. Already a ripple of excitement had spread among them with a rumor that Doolittle was also at Eglin. Few airmen did not know the reputation of the great pilot. When Doolittle entered, a hush fell across the room. He said: "If you men have any idea that this isn't the most dangerous [mission] you've ever been on, don't even start this training period. You can drop out now. There isn't much sense wasting time and money training men who aren't going through with this thing. It's perfectly all right for any of you to drop out." A couple of men asked Doolittle if he could give them any information about the mission.

"No, I can't just now," Doolittle said. "But you'll begin to get an idea of what it's all about the longer we're down here training for it. Now, there's one important thing I want to stress. This whole thing must be kept secret. I don't even want you to tell your wives, no matter what you see, or are asked to do, down here. If you've guessed where we're going, don't even talk about your guess. That means every one of you. Don't even talk among yourselves about this thing. Now, does anybody want to drop out?"

Nobody dropped out.

Doolittle realized that the probability of at least one of his airplanes being shot down over Japan was quite high, posing the risk that the top-secret Norden bombsight might fall into enemy hands. So he had them removed from all the B-25s and replaced them with a simple sight created in the machine shops at Eglin for about 20 cents each. The crude device was developed by Doolittle's gunner and bombing officer Capt. Ross Greening, and actually proved to be more effective for low-altitude bombing than the expensive Norden bombsight. Greening also developed an odd way of protecting the bombers from a rear attack. Each bomber was fitted with two broomsticks protruding from the tail cone, each painted black to look like the barrel of a machinegun in hopes it would cause enemy fighter pilots to avoid trying to sneak up behind the bombers.

The day after Col. Doolittle met with his volunteers for the first time, the *Hornet* sailed out of Norfolk for the Panama Canal. She arrived in San Francisco on March 20. Meanwhile the raiders trained for their mission while Doolittle split his own time between training with them, overseeing the modifications to their airplanes, and flying back and forth to Washington, D.C. to report to Arnold. On one of those trips he addressed what he saw as a remaining key problem—leadership of the mission.

"General," he advised, "it occurred to me that I'm the one guy on this project who knows more about it than anyone else. You asked me to get the planes modified and the crews trained and this is being done. They're the finest bunch of boys I've ever worked with. I'd like your authorization to lead this mission myself."

Arnold believed his troubleshooter was too valuable for planning future missions to risk him and denied Doolittle's request. Doolittle had his rebuttal well prepared. Perhaps the air chief himself had antic-

Nippon's Wrath

Among those in the know, there was severe doubt about the feasibility of the top-secret planned Tokyo raid. Doolittle's Raiders had to take off in 16 bombers carrying enough fuel for a 2,000-mile flight, loaded with a ton of bombs and weapons to defend themselves against enemy fighters. Despite the difficulties, the raid was a success, and what Doolittle's raiders accomplished was historic. Friendly Chinese rounded up the surviving raiders and fed and sheltered them. As many as 250,000 civilians in Chekiang and Kiangsu provinces were murdered in retribution by Japanese soldiers in the months following the raid. Doolittle rued the death of three of his raiders and worried for the fate of eight who were unaccounted for. Many of the men remained in the Indochina theater, while others went on to serve in Africa and Europe. Doolittle's first official act after the raid was a successful effort to see all of his raiders promoted. Left, Doolittle (second from left) and several of his Tokyo raiders.

ipated the argument for when at last he gave ground it was with what he hoped would be an easy out.

"All right, Jim. It's all right with me, provided it's all right with [Gen. Millard] 'Miff' Harmon." Arnold was sure that his chief of staff would quickly add his own negative to the air chief's initial one. Doolittle quickly excused himself and ran down the hall to Gen. Harmon's office.

"Miff," he stated after a knock and a quick salute, "I've just been to see 'Hap' about that project I've been working on and said I wanted to lead the mission. Hap said it was OK with him if it's OK with you."

Doolittle caught the general unprepared, and Harmon replied, "Well, whatever is all right with Hap is certainly all right with me."

Doolittle smiled, thanked the general and beat a hasty retreat just as he heard Gen. Arnold's voice over the "squawk box" on Harmon's desk. Vanishing down the corridor to head back to Eglin he could hear Hap Arnold's chief of staff saying with frustration, "But Hap, I just told him he could go."

When the third intensive week of training for short runway takeoffs and low-level flying came to a close at Eglin, the *USS Hornet* was arriving in San Francisco. At Pearl Harbor Capt. Duncan was finalizing a plan that would unite the Navy's newest carrier with a supporting task force under the *USS Enterprise.*

On March 23 Doolittle called together his group of volunteers. He had accepted more volunteers than the mission required so that if he lost any personnel unexpectedly he would have trained replacements. Now he dismissed those men who would not be going on the mission, advising them: "Don't tell anyone what you were doing here at Eglin—not your families, wives, anybody. The lives of your buddies and a lot of other people depend on you keeping everything you saw and did here a secret."

All who failed to make the final cut were disappointed; to a man they were eager to face whatever danger this secret mission entailed for the greater good of their country. Two of the specially outfitted B-25s had been damaged during training and were left behind. Their crews were among those dismissed, leaving 22 planes and 110 men to fly to California.

Doolittle ordered his pilots to make the cross-country trek at treetop levels. It was the kind of low-level flight that had caused problems for Doolittle from the Aeronautics Branch of the Commerce Department in previous years and even resulted in his temporary suspension as a pilot. Now he and his men would do it under sanction, as they set out to create a miracle. The bombers flew first to McClellan Army Air Field near Sacramento where they underwent final inspections. Each bomber's engine was upgraded with new, three-bladed propellers. A less welcome alteration was also made: the removal of all radio equipment.

"You won't need it where you're going," Col. Doolittle explained to his pilots.

When the B-25s passed final muster they were ordered to fly to the Naval Air Station at Alameda, located on a small island in the San Francisco Bay area.

If the crew of the *USS Hornet* had been perplexed two months ear-

lier by the sight of two B-25s being loaded onto and then taking off from the deck of their ship, the loading of 15 B-25s at San Francisco must have seemed like a bad April Fools Day prank.

Doolittle originally planned to load 18 of his bombers for the mission, but as each airplane was lifted by crane and tied to the fantail of the carrier, the deck grew increasingly smaller. The look of incredulity in the eyes of his pilots told Doolittle that his airmen were unsure their bombers could safely take off from the floating runway.

The sailors who quickly did their job of loading and tying down the Army airplanes were curious about what was transpiring. Since several of the ship's officers knew Hank Miller from his days at the Naval Academy, it was common knowledge that he was from Alaska. His presence seemed to indicate that perhaps the *Hornet* was bound for Alaska to deliver the cargo tied to its deck. It appeared this would be an inglorious first assignment for the Navy's newest aircraft carrier.

On the afternoon of April 2 the *Hornet* sailed out of San Francisco Bay under sealed orders. Accompanying the carrier were two cruisers, four destroyers and a tanker. Under the command of Capt. Mark A. Mitscher aboard his flagship the *Hornet*, the eight-vessel force was called Task Group 16.2. Instead of sailing north toward Alaska, the convoy steamed west toward Hawaii. When the California coastline vanished in the distance Mitscher had his signal officer flash a message to the other vessels in the group, and then delivered the same message himself over the *Hornet*'s loudspeaker:

"This force is bound for Tokyo."

The announcement was greeted with cheers that could be heard across the swells. *En route*, Doolittle's airmen began daily briefings to cover all aspects of their role in the mission. The *Hornet* was destined to steam to an area northwest of Midway Island where it was to rendezvous with the eight ships of Task Group 16.1. The united force would then become Task Force 16 under Vice Admiral William Bull Halsey and proceed through more than 1,500 miles of enemy ocean to within 500 miles of Japan. There, the B-25s would be launched to bomb military installations on the Japanese home islands. The mission had a secondary purpose as well: Since the beginning of the war the president had wanted to base American bombers in China. After Doolittle's B-25s dropped their payloads they were expected to proceed southeast to cross the Chinese coastline. The Japanese controlled the coast all the way from Hong Kong to Shanghai, so the bombers were expected to proceed deep inland to refuel at prepared airfields, and then continue farther inland to base out of Chungking.

* * *

A new sense of mutual respect developed between the airmen and their Navy counterparts when the details of the secret mission unfolded. For the Navy it was a gutsy call, putting all their eggs in one basket in a sense, to get the raiders within striking distance of Japan. The Pacific Fleet had been devastated by the raid at Pearl Harbor and was trying to fight a war with very limited assets. To accomplish this mission the Navy was committing 16 ships, including two of its eight aircraft carriers, and sailing them more than 1,500 miles into hostile waters. During the trip the *Hornet* would be defenseless against air attack. The fighter planes that normally sat on her deck to take to the skies and repel invaders had to be stowed below to make room for the B-25s. The sailors viewed the airmen's mission as suicidal.

At dawn on April 13, Capt. Mitscher's group met up with Task Group 16.1 under Vice Admiral Halsey at 38 degrees North, 180 degrees East. (As a point of reference, Midway Atoll is located at 28 degrees North, 177 degrees East.) Within hours the combined force of 16 ships, now called "Task Force 16," had reached the outside edges of the Pacific region controlled by the Japanese navy.

By April 15 the task force was within 800 miles of Japan. Halsey ordered the refueling of his ships and then sent the tankers back to Pearl Harbor. Now deep in enemy waters, the carriers were making good time, but the need for a rapid withdrawal after the bombers were launched was a concern. Halsey dispatched the slower-moving destroyers to return with the tankers, leaving only the two carriers and four cruisers to speed on toward their meeting with destiny. Scout planes were routinely dispatched from the *Enterprise* to watch for, and warn of, any enemy presence. The small American task force would be easily overwhelmed if they were found by the Japanese so close to the enemy homeland.

"It is absolutely impossible for enemy bombers to get within 500 miles of Tokyo. Instead of worrying about such things, the Japanese people are enjoying the fine spring sunshine and the fragrant cherry blossoms."

Unknown at the time to the American commanders, the Japanese were indeed aware that a convoy was steaming toward Japan. Intercepted radio transmissions indicated the presence of the U.S. Naval Task Force nearby. In response the enemy began stationing a series of picket boats 650 miles away from its shorelines to watch for and warn of any American ships. Since the Japanese commanders knew that the one-way range of carrier-launched fighters was about 300 miles, the American ships would be detected and destroyed long before they got within striking distance. They had no way of even guessing that the convoy carried long-range Army bombers. On the way the raiders picked up a report from Tokyo on an English-language radio station in which the Japanese responded to a Reuter's report that three American bombers had raided Tokyo.

The enemy response to the erroneous radio account was: "It is absolutely impossible for enemy bombers to get within 500 miles of Tokyo. Instead of worrying about such foolish things, the Japanese people are enjoying the fine spring sunshine and the fragrance of cherry blossoms."

The broadcast brought smiles to the faces of Doolittle's Raiders. Other radio reports were not so humorous. Shortly after Bataan fell on April 9 Doolittle and his crew became aware of the sad loss in the Philippines and learned of the torture being laid upon prisoners of the Japanese along the route of the infamous Bataan Death March. Every man destined to fly over Tokyo knew there was great potential to be shot down and taken captive.

During one conference session Doolittle advised his men: "Each pilot must decide for himself what he will do and what he'll tell his crew to do if that happens. I know what I'm going to do.

"I don't intend to be taken prisoner. I'm 45 years old and have lived a full life. If my plane is crippled beyond any possibility of fighting or escape, I'm going to have my crew bail out and then I'm going to dive my B-25 into the best military target I can find. You fellows are all younger and have a long life ahead of you. I don't expect any of the

THE MAKING OF A LEGEND: At left a World War II propaganda poster featuring Gen. Jimmy Doolittle calls for Americans to "Do More for Doolittle." At top, a confident Doolittle poses circa 1932 in front of a Gee Bee R-1 Super Sportster, an airplane that was the fastest plane in the world in its time. Above left, a young Lt. Jimmy Doolittle poses for a photo in uniform, still "wet behind the ears." Above right, at the center of the picture, Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower (left) chats with Gen. Doolittle.

rest of you to do what I intend to do."

The original plan was for the mission to begin on the late afternoon of April 19 when the task force was between 400 and 500 miles off Japan. Doolittle planned to take off first, three hours ahead of the rest of his bombers. His B-25 carried four incendiary bombs, which would not only destroy targets on the ground, but would also serve as a beacon in the night skies when the rest of his bombers reached the island. The optimal schedule had the raiders flying over Japan at night when they would be unfettered by barrage balloons, and when they would be difficult targets for enemy fighters. That schedule would have them making landfall on the Chinese coast with the dawn of the following day. None could have predicted, when the launch date was moved forward one day because of the unexpected speed with which the carriers neared Japan, that the time would again be moved forward nearly a dozen hours, forcing a daylight raid over Tokyo.

On April 17, Capt. Mitscher called Doolittle to the bridge to advise him of the task force's close proximity to the launch site. It was time to begin gassing and arming the bombers. Doolittle planned liftoff the following afternoon to arrive over Tokyo at dusk. The remainder of his planes were to take off three hours later.

While Navy deck hands began the process of fueling the bombers, loading the bombs, and arming the machineguns that evening, Doolittle held a final briefing for his crews. He reminded his men they were to bomb only military targets, and no matter how tempting it might be, they were not to attack the Imperial Palace. This latter was an instruction he had repeated almost daily. Doolittle the young fighter found success when he learned to fight smart, and not from his emotions. The purpose of this mission was to shake the resolve of the Japanese, and the bombing of a sacred shrine would serve only to infuriate the Japanese people and strengthen their resolve. Before parting, Doolittle advised his men to get a good night's sleep. He wished them luck and made a final promise.

"When we get to Chungking," he announced, "I'm going to give you all a party you won't forget."

Most of the men were too nervous to sleep. Many were still awake and playing poker with the sailors when the *Enterprise* flashed a warning to the *Hornet* at 3 a.m. that two enemy ships had been sighted. The sounding of general quarters woke everyone aboard, and the task force changed course to avoid detection. At dawn Halsey sent up patrol planes from the *Enterprise* to sweep the area. At 6 a.m. a Navy scout bomber flew over the carrier to drop a message, which was quickly passed up to the bridge. It read: "Enemy surface ship, Latitude 36 degrees 04N, Longitude 153 degrees 10E, Bearing 276 degrees True 42 miles. Believed seen by enemy."

Again Halsey ordered his task force to alter its course to avoid detection. It seemed futile; the Japanese appeared to be everywhere. When morning turned to full light the crew of the *Hornet* spotted a small vessel less than a dozen miles distant. Mitscher assumed that if he could see the enemy, the enemy could see the aircraft carrier approaching. From the radio room he received a report that a

Japanese message had been intercepted nearby. He had to assume that a warning had been flashed to Tokyo. When one of the scout pilots located yet another enemy ship, this time little more than six miles distant, Halsey ordered the *Nashville* to sink it. As the cruiser's big guns boomed, the task force commander flashed a message to the *Hornet*: "Launch planes. To Col. Doolittle and gallant command: 'Good luck and God bless you.' "

Doolittle was on the bridge with Mitscher when the message reached the *Hornet*. The carrier's horn blasted through the early morning, and Mitscher announced: "Army pilots, man your planes!"

It was 8 a.m. and well ahead of the planned takeoff time. The *Hornet* was still 824 statute miles from the center of Tokyo, nearly twice the distance Army pilots had planned to fly. To make matters worse, what had been two weeks of poor weather seemed to be reaching its crescendo. Strong winds pushed the spray of 30-foot swells across the *Hornet*'s deck. It was certainly far from desirable weather for takeoff, more so because the launch would be by 16 overloaded midrange Army bombers, a feat no one was even sure was possible under optimal conditions. As a flurry of activity spread across the deck, Doolittle shook hands with Mitscher and headed to his airplane.

Mitscher turned the *Hornet* into the wind, and the ship's big engines strained to get maximum speed up. From the cockpit of his B-25 Doolittle listened to the whine of his engines and looked through the window at a runway measuring 467 feet. Two white lines marked the placement of the nose and left wheels. If he could keep his bomber aligned on these, his right wing would clear the carrier's tower by six feet. It was not a comfortable distance, considering the way the ship rolled with the high seas, or the glare of saltwater spray across the deck. Behind the lead aircraft, 15 pilots and their crews watched anxiously as their commander prepared for takeoff. Months of planning, weeks of intense training, and the risk of much of the Navy's now-sparse Pacific Fleet had gone into preparing for this moment. The moment of truth had arrived.

Lt. Miller watched the waves rolling in, marking instructions on a blackboard and timing the launch so the *Hornet*'s deck would be rising on a swell when the signal was given. At 8:20 a.m. the checkered flag dropped. Doolittle released the brakes, and the B-25 began rolling across the flight deck. Everyone held his breath. With little room to spare Doolittle's bomber was airborne, to cheers and shouts across the deck of the *Hornet*. Climbing quickly, he circled once to orient his compass, and then headed west toward Tokyo. Five minutes later Lt. Travis Hoover lifted his own B-25 off the deck. The remaining bombers followed at three-minute intervals. At 9:19 a.m. Lt. William Farrow's 16th bomber was airborne, and Adm. Halsey ordered his six ships to turn and beat a hasty retreat more than 2,000 miles for home.

There was no doubt that once Doolittle's bombs fell on Tokyo, the full force of the Japanese navy would be looking for the ships that had brought the raiders so close to their homeland.

Doolittle dropped his bomber down to 200 feet for the four-hour flight to Tokyo. In his youth he had skirted the ground to thrill spectators, but on this flight he hoped there would be no spectators. The low-altitude approach was to shield the incoming bombers from being detected. One hour after liftoff Doolittle spotted a camouflaged Japanese ship, and two hours later he found himself flying directly into any enemy flying boat, but neither saw his low-flying B-25. The only company he had was Lt. Hoover's B-25, which caught up to him half an hour after takeoff and followed him almost all the way to Japan.

Doolittle's bomber crossed the coastline 80 miles north of Tokyo and changed course to head for its targets. Flying just above the roofs of the houses below, Japanese citizens looked up and waved, mistaking the bomber for one of their own planes. At one point Doolittle passed over a baseball game that was in process, scattering players and spectators by his low-level flight, but not raising any alarms. Ten miles from Tokyo he observed three flights of three fighters each approaching, but none of them attacked. At one point copilot Dick Cole counted as many as 80 enemy fighters between the bomber and its targets, but the only danger encountered came when ground aircraft batteries were finally alerted and filled the sky with ack-ack.

When the first targets became visible Doolittle climbed to 1,200 feet to drop his bombs. They fell on Tokyo at 12:30 p.m., igniting fires that would burn for days. When all four bombs had been released, Doolittle dropped back down to rooftop level and headed southwest. Before leaving land, five fighters converged on him, but he managed to lose them in a quick "S" turn among some hills.

"With little room to spare Doolittle's bomber was airborne, to cheers and shouts across the deck of the Hornet. *Climbing quickly, he circled once to orient his compass, and then headed west toward Tokyo."*

Beneath him stretched a broad expanse of the South China Sea. Beneath his plane he could see scattered Japanese navy ships, but there was no threat from the air.

A short distance away Lt. Hoover dropped his bombs on two factory buildings and a warehouse, then headed for Chungking. One by one the other raiders arrived over Japan. Targets were hit in Tokyo, Yokohama, Kobe, Nagoya and Osaka. Only the No. 4 bomber, piloted by Lt. Everett Brick Holstrom, failed to drop its ordnance on the assigned military targets. His bomber was attacked by four enemy fighters, and the bomb load had to be tossed into Tokyo Bay.

By late afternoon, 15 B-25s were flying through a brewing storm in the South China Sea. The No. 8 bomber, under Capt. Edward "Ski" York, experienced unusual fuel consumption as a result of faulty engines while flying from the *Hornet* to its targets. After dropping his bombs, York knew he did not have enough fuel to reach China and flew northwest, toward Soviet Russia. The still-neutral Soviets had refused U.S. commanders' previous request to use their bases in the raid, despite their nearness to Tokyo. Already at war with Hitler, Russian leaders did not want to anger the Japanese. Out of necessity, York landed at a field near Vladivostok in hopes of refueling so he could fly on to Chungking. Instead, the Reds confiscated his bomber and confined York and his crew for 13 months. (They later escaped into Persia (now Iran), and returned home to fly other combat missions in World War II.)

The other bombers found themselves fighting a headwind across the South China Sea that slowed them down and depleted their fuel. That was a critical problem, since the raiders had launched several hundred miles beyond their initial planned launch point. Had not the wind direction changed when they approached China, providing a strong tailwind, probably none of the aircraft

would have reached the shore.

In the dark, rainy skies over China Doolittle ordered his crew to bail out and then followed them. His B-25 crashed into a nearby mountainside, but all the crew escaped serious injury. The crews of 10 other B-25s similarly abandoned their fuel-starved planes in midair. One crewman died when he landed, becoming the first casualty of the mission. Three of the other bombers ditched in the water just off the coast, killing two more crewmen and severely injuring Lt. Lawson.

The remaining bomber, flown by Lt. Hoover who had parted with Doolittle in the darkness, made a landing in a rice paddy, wheels up.

On the morning after the raid Doolittle located the wreckage of his bomber on a mountainside. Sitting amid the twisted metal, he was at what he later described as the "lowest point of my life." Said Doolittle of the incident:

> As I sat there, Paul Leonard [Doolittle's engineer/gunner] took my picture and then, seeing how badly I felt, tried to cheer me up. He asked, "What do you think will happen when you go home, Colonel?" I answered, "Well, I guess they'll court-martial me and send me to prison at Fort Leavenworth." Paul said: "No sir. I'll tell you what will happen: They're going to make you a general." I smiled weakly, and he tried again. "And they're going to give you the Congressional Medal of Honor."

In the days that followed, friendly local Chinese rounded up the surviving raiders and fed and sheltered them. Those uninjured proceeded overland to Chuhsien (Chuchow). Doolittle rued the loss of all 16 of his bombers and his failure to complete the second half of his mission: delivery of an intact American bomber squadron to Chungking. More importantly, he mourned the death of three of his raiders and worried about eight men who were unaccounted for. The question of the missing men was answered when the Japanese announced the capture of all five members of Lt. Bill Farrow's crew and the three surviving members of Lt. Dean Hallmark's crew. (Hallmark's two enlisted crewmembers drowned when their B-25 ditched into the ocean off the China coast.)

"In the days that followed, ocal Chinese rounded up the surviving raiders and fed and sheltered them. Doolittle rued the loss of all 16 of his bombers and his failure to deliver an intact bomber squadron to Chunking."

These eight raiders were charged with war crimes, tortured, "tried" by a Japanese kangaroo court and sentenced to death for supposed war crimes against civilians. On October 15, Lts. Hallmark and Farrow, along with Farrow's gunner, Sgt. Harold Spatz, were taken by black limousine to a cemetery. There, they knelt with their backs to three wooden crosses, 20 feet apart. Cloth was wrapped around their faces and a black X drawn above their noses. A six-man firing squad lifted their rifles, took aim and killed the three soldiers in one round.

The remaining five were sentenced in a separate court to life in prison under solitary confinement.

Eighteen months later, Dean Hallmark's copilot, Lt. Robert Meder, died of malnutrition and abuse at the hands of his captors. The four remaining POWs were fortunate enough to survive in solitary confinement until the end of the war.

What Doolittle's raiders had accomplished was historic. Back in the States, newspapers quickly spread news of the mission, though many details remained secret. When President Franklin Roosevelt formally announced some details he avoided any indication that the bombers had been launched from an aircraft carrier. That was information he did not want the Japanese to learn. Instead, strangely, he announced that the raid had been launched from "Shangri-La," a mythical kingdom from James Hilton's novel *Lost Horizon*. Why he would say such a thing is somewhat of a mystery. Perhaps it was Roosevelt's idea of a joke. Perhaps it was due to the increasing deterioration of his brain due to cancer (TBR, January/February 2006).

The impact of the raid on Japanese war strategy was immediate. With confidence among the populace shaken, war planners had to take new steps to protect their homeland. The embarrassment suffered also enabled Adm. Isoroku Yamamoto to prevail in promoting a hitherto-opposed plan to conduct a major operation in the central Pacific to neutralize this new American threat.

Many of the raiders remained in the Indochina theater to continue air missions. Others went on to serve in North Africa and Europe.

Although Doolittle's Tokyo raid and his prewar aviation exploits are much celebrated, less widely known is his postwar service as an advisor to the U.S. Air Force, intelligence agencies like the CIA and presidents. From 1955 until 1958 he served as chairman of the Air Force Scientific Advisory Board, advising the Air Force on future aviation and space technologies. From 1955 until 1965 he was a member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board, evaluating intelligence operations.

In 1958 he was offered the position of first administrator of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, but for some reason he declined. His scientific knowledge, combined with his military record, meant he could bring together scientists and military leaders to develop new aviation technology, and he had unique insights because of his work in both those communities.

An avid sportsman, fisherman and hiker, he went on frequent hiking trips with his fellow scientists. In 1985, although long retired from active duty, he was promoted to four-star general.

Doolittle died in 1992. After his death, Howard W. Johnson, former chairman of the MIT Corporation, remembered: "Once, when he was asked to sum up his philosophy, he said it was simply a matter of trying to leave the Earth a better place than he found it." ❖

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The Valour & the Horror

Canada looks at itself & "Churchill's War"

INTRODUCTION

Aired on the publicly owned Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, *The Valour and the Horror* was a Canadian-made documentary about three controversial aspects of Canada's participation in World War II. This three-part series caused a controversy almost unprecedented in the history of Canadian television. *The Valour and the Horror* consists of three separate two-hour segments. In the first, "Savage Christmas: Hong Kong 1941," Brian and Terence McKenna explore the ill-preparedness of the Canadian troops stationed in Hong Kong, the loss of the city to the Japanese, and the barbarous treatment of Canadian troops interned in slave labor camps for the duration of the war. The second episode, "Death by Moonlight: Bomber Command," details the carpet bombing of German cities carried out by Canadian Lancaster bombers, including the firestorm caused by the bombings of Dresden and Munich. "In Desperate Battle: Normandy 1944," the third episode, deals primarily with the massive loss of Canadian troops during the assault on Normandy, citing the incompetence and inexperience of Canadian military leadership as the cause for the high casualty rate. This episode also accuses the Canadian forces of war crimes against German soldiers—war crimes that were never prosecuted after the war.

By Vivian Bird

In 1992 the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation (and the BBC) showed a television documentary by two Canadian brothers, Brian and Terence McKenna, about Canadians fighting in World War II, *The Valour and the Horror.* It caused an immediate uproar, so much so that a subcommittee of the Canadian Senate carried out what *The Montreal Gazette* called "a witch-hunt" against the heretical filmmakers because of their criticism of the Canadian government and military. But the principal targets of the film about the involvement of Canadians in World War II were the Britons Winston Churchill and Air Marshal Sir Arthur ("Bomber") Harris.

Official hostility caused directors of the government-controlled CBC to panic. In what the *Gazette* called a "craven abdication of responsibility," CBC tried to placate the witch-hunters (Britain-lovers and German-haters) by refusing to stand by the McKennas and declaring that in the future it would strive to ensure "greater journalistic balance." In other words, this won't happen again.

Attempts in Canada to get the showing of the film banned also involved a lawsuit against the CBC. A special "Bomber Harris Trust" representing certain World War II Canadian airmen claimed Canadian bomber crews had been slandered by the film, which supposedly portrayed them as war criminals. This suit ended in abject failure after a protracted legal battle. However, Canada's Senate went so far as to hold hearings to establish whether the McKenna brothers had "Nazi sympathies." The row about the film continued for years.

Many of the film's exposés were already well known in Anglo-American historical and media circles, such as the fact that the royal colony of Hong Kong had been left hopelessly unprepared by London for a Japanese attack, and that the Allies had "carpet-bombed" civilian neighborhoods full of workers, old people, women, children, hospitals, churches and schools, what the Allies euphemistically called "areas." American pilot Charles "Chuck" Yeager (who later broke the speed of sound) wrote in his autobiography that after a day strafing farm girls on bicycles and kids in school yards he told colleagues: "We had better win this war, because otherwise we are in trouble."

The film dropped a bomb of its own by revealing the cynical role played by Prime Minister Churchill and President Franklin Roosevelt in forcing Canada to send 2,000 completely untrained, raw young recruits to reinforce the British Hong Kong garrison in 1942. They preferred this to using experienced, trained and well-equipped British troops that Churchill was saving for other campaigns. Churchill put massive pressure on Canadian military chiefs to send these two regiments, which had been declared unfit for combat by their own superiors, against the Japanese empire's finest.

These soldiers were so untrained that during their voyage to Hong Kong they had to be instructed literally how to aim a rifle and even how to load a bullet. When they arrived in Hong Kong, the Canadians were told that the Japanese would not attack Hong Kong with any more than 5,000 men. When the dreaded day came, it was 40,000 Nipponese, many of whom had been fighting in China for years, against these poor "greenhorns."

It was also said that the Japanese would not attack at night because their "slit-like eyes ma[d]e it impossible for them to see at night." Mocking Churchillian Britain's mendacious racism,

BY HANS LISKA. ENTER "HANS LISKA" IN YOUR SEARCH ENGINE FOR MORE GREAT WWII ART

the Japanese did attack at night, on December 8, 1941, eight hours after Pearl Harbor. The Hong Kong garrison held out until Christmas Day.

It was claimed the Japanese would not attack across the water from Kowloon because "racially [they were] liable to seasickness." However, they did attack over the water, in fact singing lustily as they arrived in Hong Kong harbor.

The Canadians resisted bravely but were soon overwhelmed. Many Canadian hospital wounded were killed by the Japanese. The white nurses were raped, and in many cases slaughtered. Only a few Canadian veterans survived.

After the war ended, the Japanese responsible for these atrocities were hunted down and tried as war criminals but virtually all of them had their death sentences commuted to imprisonment. With the rapidly changing political and economic climate after the Korean War began, when communism was the new enemy, they were released.

Some of these war criminals long headed postwar Japanese companies, which used Western, white POWs as slave labor. Surviving Canadian POWs are even today still awaiting compensation from the Japanese government for their maltreatment. But the Canadian government has turned a blind eye to their pleas. This, as much as the attacks upon Churchill and Harris, was likely a major reason for the vicious attitude of the Canadian authorities toward this factual film about valor and horror.

DISASTER AT DIEPPE: The August 19, 1942, attack on Dieppe was supposed to be a quick in-and-out raid, intended to placate the Soviet allies, who were fighting the Germans alone on the Eastern Front. The raid was to test German defenses. Troops of the Canadian 2nd Division made up the bulk of the Dieppe raiders. Of the over 5,000 Canadians who took part, only about 2,000 returned to England: nearly 1,000 were killed and 2,000 taken prisoner. They hoped to have the element of surprise, but as fast as the Canadians stepped onto the beaches, they were mown down. It was a trap. Recalled a survivor: "Bullets flew everywhere. Enemy mortar bombs started to crack down. Around me, men were being hit and bodies were piling up, one on top of the other. It was terrifying." Radio communications were poor, and commanders aboard the ships, unaware of the extent of the disaster, ordered reserve troops into the slaughter zone.

In England, executives of Channel 4 TV in Britain received a carefully orchestrated barrage of letters complaining about the portrayal of civilian-murderer Harris and even indirectly from that decayed totem pole of Britain's morally corrupt and increasingly unpopular royal family, the senile, yet still German-hating "Queen Mum."

But all to no avail. The documentary "cat" is out of the bag in both Canada and Britain, clarifying for millions the truth about Allied saturation bombing of German cities and the appalling incompetence and cynicism of the Canadian brass.

The London Times reviewer was among the many who praised the film highly. He even insisted that it be seen by every schoolchild and young person in Britain.

There can be no doubt concerning the brutal facts of the bombing campaign masterminded by Harris, with the backing of Churchill and other guilty parties, against German cities. Harris is quoted in the film as saying: "What we want to do in addition to the horrors of fire, is to bring the masonry crashing down on top of the *Boches* [French, meaning "Krauts"], to kill *Boches,* and to terrify *Boches.*" Therefore, Harris requisitioned high explosives as well as firebombs.

The intrepid McKennas quoted another infamous Harrisism: "A policeman stopped me speeding. He said: 'Sir, you could have killed someone!' I replied: 'Young man, I kill thousands of people every night.'"

The CBC documentary also revealed that:

• Sir Arthur had insisted on pursuing civilian bombing even after it became possible to precision-bomb military and industrial targets.

• Only on direct orders did he divert his bombers from German civilian areas to support D-Day.

• Harris deliberately concealed the huge losses suffered by his own airmen and the real nature of their campaign.

• He was also responsible for sending his bombers on suicidal missions such as a disastrous March 30, 1944, raid on Nuremberg. It was a night known to Harris to be utterly cloudless and moonlit. Of 795 Anglo-Canadian bombers that went out, 94 bombers were downed and 71 badly damaged, causing serious aircrew losses.

Many cantankerous Anglo-Canadian (and American) airmen said later that the Germans had started the war and so deserved the holocaust of their cities. This is a blatant lie of British propaganda. The British, French and Poles started the war using the August 1939 Polish atrocities against 7,000 German civilians at Bromberg in West Prussia and Polish threats to march to Berlin and annex half of Germany. It was the British and French who after these atrocities declared war on Germany, not vice versa. Hitler had advocated friendship or even alliance with the British empire ever since the publishing of his *Mein Kampf* in 1924. The Reich chancellor made numerous diplomatic overtures to England well before 1939 and during the war as well, notably in July 1940, after defeating Britain in his victorious French campaign, and had let British troops escape with their lives at Dunkirk. According to General Leon Degrelle and others, this was, with extreme secrecy and total deniability, behind Rudolf Hess's daring peace mission in May 1941.

And it was the British who first established an independent bomber force, a "Bomber Command," and built the heavy, four-engine Lancaster and Halifax bombers designed to crush cities.

On the other hand, the German Luftwaffe was always intended as a combat adjunct to the soldiers and tanks of the Wehrmacht on their strictly military missions, which never deliberately targeted civilians except in two cases: French refugees by the millions hopelessly blocking all roads as the German Wehrmacht advanced into France (a cause for strafing to get them off the roads), and bombings of Warsaw and Rotterdam after the Polish and Dutch governments had begun turning these cities into fortresses and handing out serious weapons to all civilian comers.

[The "blitz of London" was a response to British bombings of southwest Germany. The German bombing of Rotterdam came after the Dutch had refused to surrender the hopelessly surrounded city and insisted on arming the civilian population against all the rules of war; the same applies to Warsaw. See Joaquin Bochaca's article on "Warsaw and Rotterdam" in THE BARNES REVIEW, September/October 2005.—Ed.]

During a series of colonial rebellions inside their empire, the British had already perfected their civilian bombing technique, using incendiaries in order to exert, as Churchill at the time described it, "a morale effect."

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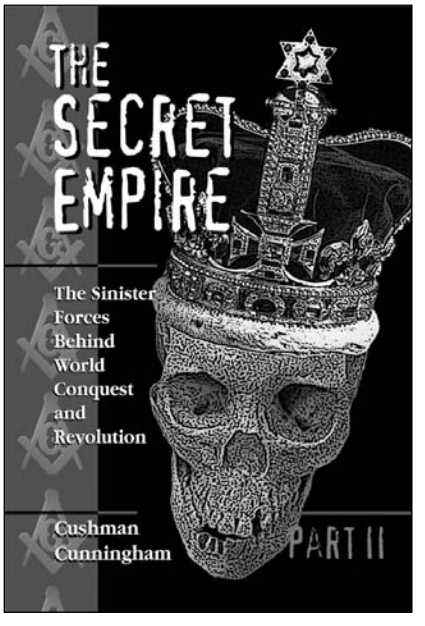


The Horrors of the Battle of Hong Kong

By John Nugent

In October 1941, at the request of London, the British Dominion of Canada sent two infantry battalions (1,975 personnel) to reinforce the British Crown Colony of Hong Kong garrison, arriving Nov. 16. They were not fully equipped: a ship carrying all their vehicles toward Hong Kong was rerouted to the Philippines when war began. The soldiers were still undergoing training and acclimatization. The major Canadian units involved in the defense of Hong Kong were the Winnipeg Grenadiers and the Royal Rifles of Canada.

On December 7, 1941, the Japanese Imperial Navy attacked Pearl Harbor, which resulted in the United States declaring war on the Japanese. The following day Japanese aircraft attacked the Royal Air Force contingent based at Kai Tak airfield on the mainland of Hong Kong, which destroyed all of the aircraft available. This air attack was a prelude to a land invasion of Hong Kong from the Chinese mainland.

The Japanese attack on Hong Kong began shortly after 8 a.m. on December 8, 1941 (Hong Kong local time), less than eight hours after the attack on Pearl Harbor. British, Canadian and Indian forces, commanded by Maj. Gen. C.M. Maltby, supported by the Hong Kong Volunteer Defense Forces, resisted the Japanese invasion by the 38th Division, commanded by Lt. Gen. Sakai Takashi. Outnumbered more than two to one, they lacked their opponents' recent combat experience.

The Japanese achieved air superiority on the first day of battle. British naval vessels were ordered to leave Hong Kong for Singapore.

GIN DRINKERS LINE

British resistance was based on a defense line known as the Gin Drinkers Line because its western flank rested on Gin Drinkers Bay (Lap Sap Wan). The plan was that this line was to hold for three weeks, during which the defenses of Hong Kong Island could be completed and the invading forces subjected to delay and attrition. The Gin Drinkers Line was a string of defense points, primarily pillboxes and trenches surrounded by wire and situated on various hills separating Kowloon from the New Territories. The terrain along the Gin Drinkers Line is rugged, with some steep volcanic hills and dense jungle-like undergrowth. The Japanese had excellent intelligence sources and are believed to have built a mockup of the Shing Mun Redoubt to practice their assault tactics.

The outbreak of war in Europe resulted in many of the better Hong Kong troops being sent to Europe, with less capable personnel being left in the colony. In November 1941 the garrison was only thought to be sufficient to hold Hong Kong Island itself, but two Canadian battalions arrived in Hong Kong one month before hostilities commenced, and this led to old plans being re-introduced to hold the Gin Drinkers Line until help arrived.

The Hong Kong garrison comprised 15,000 British, local Hong Kong Chinese, Indians and Canadians and pitted against 40,000 battle-hardened Japanese regulars who had been fighting the Chinese for half a decade. Unfortunately for Churchill's empire, it had a racist and general contempt for the fighting ability of the Japanese and thus inadequate preparations were taken to defend Hong Kong from its determined and capable attackers.

The attempt to defend the Gin Drinkers Line on the mainland spread empire forces too thinly. With only three battalions (1,800 men) to defend 10 miles of front designed to be held by six battalions, they suffered a spectacular early defeat from which they never had a chance to recover.

On December 15 the Japanese began systematic bombardment of the island's north shore. Two demands for surrender were made on December 13 and 17. When these were rejected, Japanese forces crossed the harbor on the evening of December 18 and landed on the island's northeast, suffering only light casualties. That night approximately 20 gunners were massacred at the Sai Wan Battery after they had surrendered.

HULTON/GETTY PHOTO ARCHIVE

ON DECEMBER 7, 1941, Japan entered the war with a series of successful offensives in Asia and around the Pacific Ocean. The Japanese invaded Hong Kong on December 8 and overran its Canadian and British defenders in 17 days. Losses were heavy with 290 killed and hundreds more wounded. All survivors were taken prisoner. Suffering from malnutrition, disease and overwork, nearly 300 more Canadians died in captivity.

On December 19 fierce fighting continued on Hong Kong Island. The Japanese annihilated the headquarters of East Brigade. Again there was a massacre of prisoners, this time of medical staff, in the Salesian Mission on Chai Wan Road.

By the afternoon of December 25, 1941, it was clear that further resistance would be futile. The garrison had held out for 17 days.

On the morning before the surrender, Japanese soldiers had entered the British field hospital at St. Stephen's College, torturing and killing over 60 injured soldiers, along with the medical staff.

Isogai Rensuke became the first Japanese governor of Hong Kong. This ushered in three years and eight months of imperial Japanese administration. Japanese soldiers terrorized the local population by murdering many, raping an estimated 10,000 women and looting. This day, understandably, is known in Hong Kong as "Black Christmas."

Dieppe a Disaster for Canadians

Harris was one of the principal exponents of this terror by firebombing and played a very active part in it. While many commanders had a thinly concealed distaste for the barbarity of their operations, clinging to the remnants of the ideal of the fair-playing British gentleman, Harris was apparently never troubled by his version of a conscience. Serving as an RAF squadron leader in the 1920s, a fellow officer described him as having "a great weakness for government fireworks." His men knew him as "Butcher" Harris for his brutality, short temper, and bullying manner.

The Canadian film also effectively refutes Harris's claim that there was no proof that more women and children than men suffered in the bombing. According to the film, 160 women died for every 100 men in the 1943 attack on Hamburg and 8,400 of the 42,000 victims were children. During what the Germans called a *Feuersturm* ["firestorm"], many small children had their feet glued to the melting tarmac of the streets while their mothers, in the same state, looked on in unspeakable horror. "This was the worst battle in our [Canadian] history," claims Brian McKenna. "It was a catastrophe, and its morality and effectiveness have never been debated."

"During a series of colonial rebellions inside the empire, the British had already perfected their civilian bombing technique using incendiaries in order to exert, as Churchill at the time called it, 'a morale effect.'"

Another of the allegations in the film is that Canadian airmen were not told of a switch in policy from targeting industrial centers to saturation bombing of German civilians. When, later, these airmen realized how they had been tricked, many were sick in their hearts at what they had been made to do. Soldiers always have more compassion than their leaders.

Those who wavered at the prospect of murdering more women and children were described by their commanders as "lacking in moral fiber," i.e. cowards.

As the film also reveals, a large number of Canadian soldiers had joined the Canadian army in the starving 1930s Great Depression years not out of any great desire to fight for "democracy" and for the British empire, but rather for a job and food. British World War II propaganda then represented them as having eagerly enlisted to fight in Europe and the Far East and as loyal subjects of the British empire. (Canadian passports, until after World War II, stated: "The bearer of this passport is a British subject.")

The McKenna brothers showed no regrets about making this courageous film and said if a remake were ever done they would be even more outspoken.

Other remarkable highlights of the three-part film are:

The reference to the total destruction of the beautiful city of Caen in Normandy by a force of nearly 500 Allied bombers, pounding them for one week, when there was not a single German left in the city and when, despite Allied propaganda about "clearing out the last Germans," not one German body was found in the ruins.

This did not conceal for long the rotting bodies of nearly 1,000 French men, women and children. This beautiful medieval city, once splendidly built up by the great William the Conqueror and his queen, was laid totally in ruins. Local inhabitants have not forgotten this act of "liberation," which, as the Canadian film wryly notes, was better described as "liquidation."

In a recent visit to this city, tacky cinderblock buildings with painted-on historical features now stand where Europe's finest architecture had been on display for 900 years, a tribute to "progress."

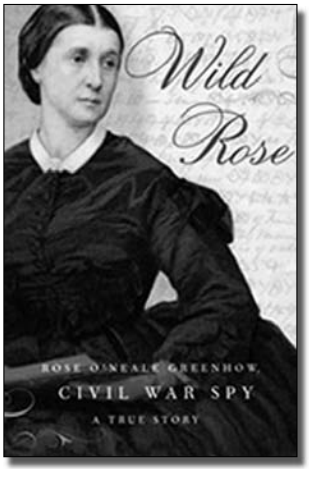
In June of 2004, on the 60th anniversary of D-Day, the major French daily *Le Figaro* produced a magnificent color magazine commemorating this invasion, with astounding color war maps, photos and eyewitness descriptions by French, German, American and British participants. One of the shocking side stories was about General Eisenhower's order that all the Normandy coastal cities be bombed on the evening of June 5, 1944, into rubble, killing 50,000 Norman civilians. These handsome half-

Viking, half-French inhabitants died to achieve Eisenhower's goal of creating rubble from their homes, schools and apartment buildings to slow German panzers. Cities such as Le Havre lost their entire medieval center. *Le Figaro* also stated openly what all French know, that 7,000 Norman girls were raped by American GIs—and that an irate De Gaulle found out on the eve of D-Day, when Eisenhower tried to "order" him to read an American decree on BBC radio, that Eisenhower had formed an "AMGOT"—Allied Military Government-Occupied Territory—to occupy France as an enemy country just like Germany. (The excuse was that all French supported Vichy.) At Roosevelt's orders, billions of fake French francs, shaped and designed exactly like U.S. dollars, had been printed to help establish American rule and control of the economy. While it is not true that the French hate Americans, they are keenly aware of these events and what they seem to suggest about attitudes toward their country. The one bright spot in this was that French farm-

Left to right: (1) Training in England, exultant troops display a British union jack flag prior to the disastrous invasion of France. The Dieppe raid was an unmitigated disaster. Of the 6,086 men who made it ashore, 4,384 were killed, wounded or captured. Canadian troops took the brunt of the disaster, their war planners and commanders having failed them miserably. (2) An Allied landing craft is seen ablaze a short distance from shore, while two Churchill tanks of the 14th Armored Regiment (of Calgary) struggle to move in the pebbly beach. In the background, smoke bellows from a stricken LCT. (3) The bodies of dead Canadian troops on the beach. (4) Men inspect damage to Allied beach armor. (5) The Canadians had 1,946 men captured. This picture shows them being paraded through the streets of Dieppe by the Germans. (6) Two Allied prisoners are seen walking through Dieppe. The man at right has one hand raised, perhaps in a gesture of surrender, and appears to support the man at left, who looks dazed. The German commanders said the attack "mocked all rules of military strategy and logic." It also leaked out that the Allies issued orders that German prisoners expected to be taken were ordered to be shackled, which outraged Adolf Hitler.

The Most Daring Rebel Spy was Not a Man

Wild Rose: The True Story of Rose O'Neale Greenhow



For sheer bravado and style, no woman in the North or South rivaled Civil War heroine Rose Greenhow. Fearless spy for the Confederacy, glittering Washington hostess, legendary beauty and lover, Rose Greenhow risked everything for the cause she valued more than life itself. In this superb portrait, biographer Ann Blackman tells the surprising true story of a unique woman in history. *Wild Rose* (#439, hardback only, 400 pages, ***$29.95*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers) is available, as are the two books to the right, from TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Add $3 S&H per item inside the U.S. Add $6 per item outside the U.S. See form on page 64 for best S&H rates for your size order.

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A Canadian Soldier's Chivalrous Act

Doug Hester, of the Queen's Own Canadian Rifles, found a prayer book on the body of a German named Ernst on D-Day, June 6, 1944. Stunned that the enemy bore into battle a Christian prayer book similar to his own, he kept this and other precious personal items of the fallen enemy. After the war Hester located the bereaved parents and sent these effects to them with a kind letter. He received back the following letter, which made him especially glad he had written this grieving couple, whose plight spoke volumes about the war:

February 24, 1950

Dear Mr. Hester:

We were deeply moved when, yesterday, your letter, box, papers and photos of our unforgettable son Ernst arrived here. Many thousand thanks. How are we able to reward you, that you let us have our boy's last belongings? By our office of the Wehrmacht we formerly learned that our boy was probably killed on June 6, 1944, near Bernières-sur-Mer. They could not exactly inform us. My husband and I lost five children. Ernst was our last, who was going to take care of us in old age. We always hoped our Lord would let him come home from that terrible war. Today we are old, with nobody to care for us. The war took all that we possessed. In this letter you find a photo of my son.

When we were informed of Ernst's death we celebrated a Mass for him. Take this as a souvenir of a German comrade, whom you saw only dead, but who was, in the deep of his heart, never your foe. I should be heartily grateful to you. When you reply, write me in complete details. Was he severely wounded? Did lose his arms or legs, or how was he killed?

You can hardly imagine what it means to us to know how our poor son died. He was our last consolation, our last hope, all that remained of our five children.

And now, my husband and I thank you heartily once more and beg you to answer us pretty soon and tell us all about our son.

Take in advance many hearty thanks for your kindness.

Sincerely,
Frau Johanna [surname withheld]

[Hester wrote the couple back to say that their son had fought bravely and died quickly and peacefully.—Ed.]

ers paid all their back taxes in the new Yankee francs just days before De Gaulle pulled them from circulation.

The CBC/McKenna series also proved that heavy Canadian losses during the Normandy landings were deliberately concealed. Early on in the battle, a number of Germans who had surrendered according to the Geneva Convention were driven behind sand dunes where some Canadians slit their throats in order to get German helmets. Evidence was given from both the German and Canadian side of orders issued by Canadian generals that no prisoners were to be taken.

When German troops learned about this, there were isolated acts of retaliation although Gen. Kurt Meyer, the SS tank commander, was unaware of these violations of his own orders not to retaliate in kind. At the end of the war Meyer was accused of having permitted the very atrocities that some Canadians had begun; he was sentenced to death, but there was so much sympathy and admiration for him on the part of Allied officers that his sentence was commuted.

After the bloody failure of the 1942 Anglo-Canadian raid on Dieppe on the French side of the English Channel—a Churchill brainstorm as disastrous as his World War I Gallipoli debacle, immortalized in Mel Gibson's early movie *Gallipoli*—came Canada's worst defeat ever (represented by Allied propaganda as a "great victory"), the fruitless assault by the elite Canadian Black Watch upon Varrières Ridge, on the road to Caen. These Black Watch soldiers, without being provided with artillery support, were ordered to advance, incredibly, in parade marching formation across open ground where they were cut down by withering machinegun fire from the highly trained and well-equipped Hitler Youth Division of the Waffen-SS. Two elite groups met; one was terribly led. Of the 400 parade-stepping Canadians, only 15 made it back to their own lines. The SS, appalled at the massacre, ceased firing upon the retreating survivors as they laboriously carried back their wounded.

Canada, today, like Australia, is poised to break away completely from the "mother country" and all connections to the discredited British monarchy. Canada, unlike the United States, never had its own revolution, with Britain merely "granting self-rule" to this dominion. It needs to take further steps toward its own liberation and fulfill the words of the new national anthem, which speak of Canada as "the True North, proud and free." ❖

VIVIAN BIRD, a Royal Army veteran, resided in Devon, England. Sadly, he is now deceased. Bird is the author of *The Dartmoor Massacre: A British Atrocity Against American POWs During the War of 1812* ($7.95) available from TBR.

Insider Exposes Propaganda In Franklin Roosevelt Ploy

INTRODUCTION

THE LATE COL. CURTIS B. DALL was the chairman of the Board of Policy of Liberty Lobby until 1979, assuming the post in 1960. He was the former son-in-law of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, having been married to FDR's daughter Anna.

Dall spent many nights at the White House and often guided FDR around in his wheelchair. He was also a partner at a Wall Street brokerage.

Dall portrays the legendary FDR not as a leader but as a "quarterback" with little actual power. The "coaching staff" consisted of advisers (handlers) like Louis Howe, Bernard Baruch and Harry Hopkins, who represented the international bankers.

FDR's main perfidy was suppressing information about the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, at a cost of almost 3,000 lives. He did this because the bankers needed U.S. involvement in what became World War II, although 85 percent of Americans opposed intervention. The Japanese task force had instructions to call off the attack if it lost the element of surprise.

In 1956, George Earle, a former governor of Pennsylvania, told Dall that in 1943 the Nazis tried to surrender. At the time, Earle was naval attaché in Istanbul. He was approached personally by Adm. Wilhelm Canaris, head of the German Secret Service. Canaris told him that the German generals felt Hitler was leading Germany to destruction. They could not accept Roosevelt's policy of "unconditional surrender," but if FDR would offer "honorable surrender," the army was prepared to stage a *coup d'etat.* They believed that Soviet Russia represented a threat to Western Civilization and they were ready to present a non-Nazi German bulwark against Communist designs in Eastern Europe.

FDR repeatedly ignored this proposal, which could have ended the war in 1943 and saved millions of lives. The bankers' policy, as exhibited by the firebombing of German cities, was clearly to prolong the war and inflict maximum damage on Germany and ensure that Soviet Russia occupy Eastern Europe and become a major world power.

This is consistent with Dall's other observations. The banking cartel acted as if Communist Russia was their personal creation, which it was. One of FDR's first acts in office was to recognize the Soviet regime. FDR advisers Henry Morgenthau and Harry Dexter White arranged for U.S. treasury printing plates to be sent to Soviet Russia so they could print their own U.S. money. They arranged $8 billion in "lend lease" aid to Soviet Russia after the war was over. Col. Dall personally confronted Louis Howe over Soviet agents he saw meeting Howe in the White House.

Dall served in the Navy in World War I and in the Army in World War II. He then served in the Air Force Reserve. He was active in national politics from 1948 to his death in 1991. Dall is the author of *FDR: My Exploited Father-in-Law* and *Israel's Five Trillion Dollar Secret.* Col. Dall granted the following interview to *The Spotlight,* a populist weekly newspaper (now defunct), to commemorate the 36th anniversary of the Japanese attack on Pearl. Questions are shown in boldface; Dall's answers in lightface. . . . Filmmaker Anthony J. Hilder conducted the interview.

Col. Dall, the common belief is that the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, was a surprise. To the servicemen there it obviously was. But was it a surprise to the inner circles of the Roosevelt administration?

It was not a surprise to the inner governmental circles of the Roosevelt administration. It was fully expected. They had planned, hopefully, to cause the Japanese naval forces to do exactly what they did.

If the forces of Adm. Kimmel and Gen. Short, at Pearl Harbor, had been properly alerted to the oncoming Japanese attack, the Japanese commander had specific orders to return his task force to safe waters. Adm. Kimmel, himself, told me this.

However, the U.S. servicemen in Pearl Harbor had no knowledge whatsoever of the attack. In fact, Saturday night parties were even staged to make the target look most attractive to the Japanese naval forces.

* * *

Dore Schary, author of the one-man play *FDR*, leads the audience to believe that President Roosevelt was strengthening our defenses in preparation for war. Was this really the case?

Certainly not. Regrettably, Dore Schary is either sadly mistaken, misinformed, or a deliberate liar, aiming to serve the ends of the internationalists, who were "straining at the leash" to involve the U.S. in a war against Germany and Japan, which no one wanted except the one-worlders and their political Zionist backers. They wanted war so that U.S. troops could help establish Communism in Europe. This was their deep and now increasingly obvious sinister plan.

* * *

Why did Roosevelt fire Adm. James O. Richardson only months before the Pearl Harbor attack?

Adm. James O. Richardson, commander of our Pacific Naval Forces at Pearl Harbor, in the summer of 1941, was an outstanding officer. I am told, on high authority, that he went to see Chief of Naval Operations Adm. Stark in Washington to protest the orders to remove oilers, destroyers and some aircraft carriers to "other waters," which would weaken his forces.

Adm. Stark was forced to refer the alert Adm. Richardson to the commander-in-chief in the White House. So, Adm. Richardson arranged an appointment to see President Roosevelt, and presented his argument that it was dangerous to reduce the defensive fighting strength of our armed forces in Pearl Harbor at that time. The president seemed detached, and for some reason, was not responsive. Finally, feeling frustrated, Adm. Richardson pounded on the president's desk and said, "The orders to reduce my strength in Pearl Harbor should be cancelled, Mr. President."

He departed, and shortly thereafter, he was removed as commander at Pearl Harbor by President Roosevelt. Adm. Kimmel succeeded him and, although he was forced to obey orders from Washington, he, likewise, pleaded not to have the military forces at Pearl Harbor reduced. Unfortunately, the orders from Washington for reduction continued. That is why Adm. Richardson was fired, and the planned dilution of our strength to defend Pearl Harbor continued, right up to the very moment of the "surprise" attack.

* * *

Col. Dall, could you mention several items which would tend to confirm your statements that high Washington officials had largely planned and "set the trap" to involve the U.S. in war with Japan, at Pearl Harbor, and thus implement the Tripartite Treaty?

Yes, I can. (1) Adm. Stark said to Gen. Marshall, early on the morning of December 7, 1941, "We must radio Kimmel, and alert him." Marshall said, "No, let's not. It might be detected by the Japanese, and complicate things. I'll wire him later." He did, and Adm. Kimmel told me he got a commercial wire five hours (Hawaiian time) after the Japanese bombs had fallen.

(2) On November 15, 1945, Secretary of War Stimson, when testifying before the Congressional Investigating Committee concerning the top secret White House meeting on November 25, 1941, with President Roosevelt, stated: "The president said that the Japanese were notorious for making an attack without warning. In

In 1958, Liberty Lobby—a lobby for patriotism and a populist political pressure group to influence both current legislation and long-term policy—was organized in Washington, D.C. From 1960 to 1980, Curtis B. Dall, a retired Air Force Reserve colonel, ex-stockbroker and former son-in-law of Franklin D. Roosevelt, served as chairman of Liberty Lobby's "Board of Policy."

A New York City native, *COL. CURTIS B. DALL* was a naval aviation ensign in World War I, serving overseas. His investment experience began on Wall Street in 1920, where he rose to become syndicate manager of Lehman Brothers. Later he was named a partner in the firm now known as Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith. He married Anna Roosevelt, daughter of FDR. He founded and initially headed the natural gas complex now called Tenneco and engaged in oil and gas exploration in Texas. Dall became active in national politics in Texas, as a conservative. He was in demand as a speaker on patriotic and political issues throughout the nation and often appeared on radio and television programs.

GLKS Implied FDR Killed Himself

In an epilogue to his book Los Crímenes de los "Buenos" ("Crimes of the Good Guys"), *historian Joaquin Bochaca presents profiles of various national leaders at the time of World War II. It is a long list, ranging from such well-known figures as Churchill, Mussolini, Petain and Stalin, to some less commonly discussed, such as Chiang Kai-Shek of Nationalist China, Antonescu of Romania and Horthy of Hungary. Here is his profile of American President Franklin D. Roosevelt:*

BY JOAQUIN BOCHACA

MEAT FOR AMERICANS FIRST
AMERICA FIRST PARTY
AMERICA FIRST IN WAR IN PEACE
RUN THE INTERNATIONALISTS OUT OF WASHINGTON
Gerald L.K. Smith (center) protests FDR's policies in 1944.

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT:

Four-time president of the United States. A man whose family tree is infested with Jewish names. A fervent Zionist. A friend of Josef Stalin, whom he called "good old Uncle Joe." An associate of Winston Churchill until England was bled dry in the struggle against Germany, at which point he lost interest. The master-of-ceremonies—or so he thought—of the Yalta Conference, in which he divided up the world with Stalin and one of the principal midwives of the state of Israel. Agent of "the Powers That Be." The sectarian Freemason who, ignoring 40 percent of his electorate—he was so democratic—refused to recognize the Vatican State, considering Catholicism to be a "state within a state" while, on the other hand, recognizing the Soviet Union in 1933.

Roosevelt, the man who did the most to bring into existence our present world, so admired by our poor Panglossians and execrated in the secret heart of the majority of people. More and more in thrall to the Moloch of the state, however much he bragged about "democracy."

He died suddenly in Warm Springs, Georgia, some months before completing the victory he had wanted so much. The official version states that Roosevelt died of a brain embolism. But what there can be no doubt of is that it must have been a very peculiar embolism. Gerald L.K. Smith, noted American specialist in biographies of famous people of his country, and well known for his reliability and the honesty of his information, assures us the death of Roosevelt is a great mystery. He says FDR did not die of natural causes.

FDR's intimates, with Harry Hopkins at their head, suggest that Roosevelt was suffering remorse at having been tricked by Stalin at Yalta.

Others affirm that his conscience pricked him because of the crime of Pearl Harbor.

But it seems extremely optimistic to imagine that the conscience of this man could, at the end, have disturbed him in the least.

According to another, much more likely, theory, he wanted the United Nations to be rapidly converted into a world republic, of which he would be president, and it was obvious [to others] that his state of health and the course of events would not authorize such a claim.

In any case, one thing is evident: only one photograph of Roosevelt in his coffin has remained for posterity. In this photograph can be seen a white flower covering what could be a wound in FDR's head. When his son Jimmy arrived to attend the funeral, his mother and the rest of the family refused to allow the coffin to be opened so that he could see his father one last time.

Was it a suicide? An assassination? Why was there no autopsy, as the law of Georgia requires for anyone who dies without witnesses? Probably it will never be possible to definitively answer these questions, but they are worth asking in any case. ❖

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JOAQUIN BOCHACA, ESQ. is undoubtedly the premier Revisionist author in the Spanish language world, which features Revisionist writers virtually unknown to English-speakers (although not to Europeans). Bochaca, an attorney with a uniquely hard-hitting, clear, and masculine prose, is also a literary theorist and translator of Ezra Pound from the English and Hermann Hesse from the German. He also speaks and translates French, but above all else, this Barcelona resident is a lover of Catalan and of his native Catalonia, the most dynamic region of Spain. This article was translated by Margaret Huffstickler, who is fluent in Spanish and Portuguese, among other languages. This article has been edited for space.

spite of the risk involved, however, in letting the Japanese fire the first shot, we realized that in order to have the full support of the American people, it was desirable to make sure that the Japanese be the ones to do this. . . ."

* * *

How aware were our servicemen of enmity between the United States and Japan?

Very little. Walter Lord wrote: "A seaman on the destroyer *Monaghan* told Boatswain's Mate Thomas Donahue, 'Hell. I didn't even know they were sore at us.' "

* * *

Did the American people at large have any ill will against Japan? Do you think that Japan's war then being waged against China had any significant effect on American public opinion?

The American people had no ill will against Japan. They were becoming concerned at Japan's plan for military expansion in respect to China, but they respected the industry and the ability of the Japanese people.

"The American people had no ill will against Japan. They were becoming concerned at Japan's plan for military expansion in respect to China, but they respected the industry and the ability of the Japanese people."

* * *

Did the people of Japan really want to go to war with the U.S.?

Many of the Japanese military leaders did, but the Japanese people, as a whole, most certainly did not.

* * *

Were FDR's policies, including the deception on Pearl Harbor, mainly his own, or were they the making of others?

FDR's White House policies were partly his own, partly Louis Howe's and partly the long-range policies of international financiers and Zionist leaders.

* * *

Why should Roosevelt have allowed himself to be the tool of inside manipulators? Was it ignorance, misguided advisors, or something to do with an inflated ego?

That is a complicated question, and my reply is that (1) he was very egotistical; and (2) he was not misguided; he was guided by Louis Howe, and several internationalists—in particular, the distinguished Bernard Baruch, aided by Felix Frankfurter, for their long-range objectives. In addition, both he and his wife, Eleanor, always wanted to outdo his relative, former President Theodore Roosevelt.

The other side's experts played up to Roosevelt's ambition to be "important" in politics. He dearly loved the worldwide publicity centered in and about political office. In some respect it was, to him, a reward for fighting to overcome the handicap of his severe polio attack. FDR was by no means as "cocksure" of himself as Schary's play depicted him. He normally did what he was told to do by his high-level, "one-world" backers.

On December 8, 1941, President Franklin Roosevelt, in addressing a Joint Session of Congress, opened his speech with this sentence: "Yesterday, December 7, 1941—a date which will live in infamy. . . ." Let me say, in concluding, that the infamy was born in Washington, D.C. several months before the attack on Pearl Harbor. ❖

The Roosevelt Red Record

And Its Background . . .

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REVISIONIST REVOLT

For truth to flourish, we all must stick together . . . Revisionists & civil libertarians alike

In this time, when Revisionists are under attack by the holocaustian lobby as never before, it is essential that all men of good will stick together. David Irving is a case in point. It is unbecoming and self-harming for some other Revisionists and right-wingers to turn against him and kick him when the holocaustian Goliath has him down. And it is inconsistent for those who say they advocate freedom to applaud the jailing of this great Revisionist historian.

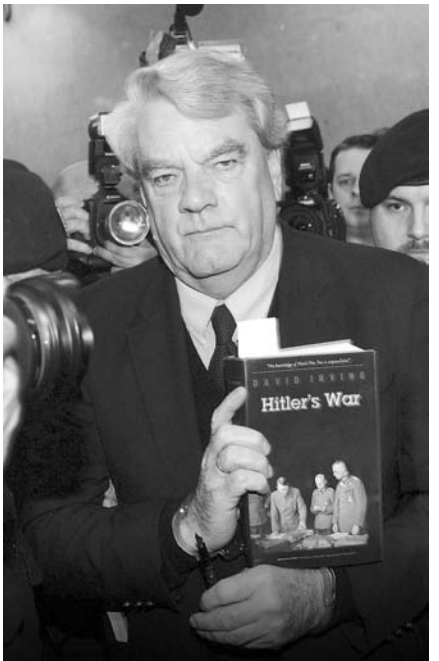
Irving's books are excellent, entertaining and well documented. He writes his books using only primary, original sources. Few other historians (save John Toland) have done this, to our knowledge. Irving has to be one of the most principled and courageous postwar historians.

Primary sources, while obviously not infallible, make history come alive. At their best, primary sources immerse the reader in a network of issues and a variety of perspectives rather than a single vision or secondary summary. They challenge conventional interpretations by presenting the full complexity of issues.

Irving has been willing to stand up to and publicly rebuke those Harry Elmer Barnes called the court historians. In these days of ready litigation, he has been one of the few brave enough to do so even if it was foolhardy.

It was unfair to label him a Nazi sympathizer. He is a historian, not a member of the Adolf Hitler fan club. He never was even a member of any rightist organization, let alone a National Socialist one.

After 60 years of public brainwashing by the establishment, Irving has done more than most to articulate the 6 million controversy and get it onto the screens and in the newspapers of the world media. Tens of millions of people throughout the world, and most importantly the United States, Canada and Europe, are now aware for the first time that the scale and the methods of "the holocaust" (the Jewish bonfire or, as some would have it, "nonfire") are not only disputed, they do not add up. Equally importantly, the substance of the claims is so weak the propaganda promoters have to jail dissenters. That is a significant victory.



VIENNA, AUSTRIA: British historian David Irving appears in court before the beginning of his trial at the *Straflandesgericht* on February 20, 2006. Irving claimed in his 1977 book *Hitler's War* (which he holds) that Hitler did not know about killings of Jews until 1943 and that he never ordered the extermination of European Jewry. Irving was found guilty of denying the holocaust and sentenced to an appalling three years in prison.

Austria is now as much in the pocket of the Zionists as it once was in the pocket of Germany. Too many of their hard-earned euros are shipped to Israel. The Austrians are the real victims. They should be indignant at the draconian sentence imposed by the government of their nation. Eminent people from all walks of life have placed on record their abhorrence at the sentence, defending Irving's right to freedom of speech.

What other historian has achieved that? None. Irving has also stuck by his guns on related issues such as the Fuehrer being remote from events that allegedly took place—whether the holocaust tales were true or not.

Irving has probably done more for historical Revisionism in one blow than most of us have managed to achieve in decades. He is a non-political 67-year-old historian, locked up in solitary confinement for a minimum of three years. It could be lengthened unless he shuts his mouth—and he is not even doing that. How many now criticizing him would spend a day in jail as a matter of principle?

The timing of Austria's conviction and imprisonment of David Irving for questioning the Jewish bonfire could hardly have been better for Revisionists. Coming after the deaths of at least 30 people in Syria, Lebanon, Afghanistan, Libya, Nigeria and other Islamic countries during protests against cartoons ridiculing the prophet Muhammad, the Irving verdict makes a mockery of the claim that in democratic countries freedom of

expression is a basic human right.

We cannot consistently hold that cartoonists have a right to mock religious figures but that it should be a criminal offense to investigate the true facts about sensitive historical events. We should stand behind freedom of speech. Irving should be freed.

How is the cause of truth served by prohibiting holocaust questioning?

The punishment of Irving is self-defeating. People willing to question the holocaust mythology will not be persuaded by imprisoning people who express such views. On the contrary, they will be more likely to think that people are being imprisoned for expressing views that cannot be refuted by evidence and argument alone.

In his classic defense of freedom of speech in *On Liberty*, John Stuart Mill wrote that if a view is not "fully, frequently and fearlessly discussed," it will become "a dead dogma, not a living truth." Those who are skeptical about the enormity of the Nazi atrocities should be confronted with the evidence, if any, for it.

Freedom of speech is essential to democratic regimes, and it must include the freedom to say what everyone else believes to be false, and even what many people find offensive. Without that freedom, human progress will always run up against a roadblock.

Article 10 of the European Convention on Human Rights and Fundamental Freedoms states: "Everyone has the right to freedom of expression. This right shall include freedom to hold opinions and to receive and impart information and ideas without interference by public authority and regardless of frontiers."

To be consistent with that clear statement and to avoid the charge of hypocrisy, Austria should repeal its law against holocaust debunking. Other European nations with similar laws—for example, Germany, France, Italy and Poland—should do the same. Now.

David Irving has been receiving fan mail in his lonely prison cell: David Irving, Justizanstalt, Wien-Josefstadt, GEF. v. Nr. 70306, Wickenburggasse 18-20, Josefstadt, A-1080 Wien, Austria. You may also email him at this address: info@fpp.co.uk. ❖

—JOHN TIFFANY, ASSISTANT EDITOR

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Germar Rudolf's Ordeal

An update on his incarceration at Stammheim Prison

THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT IS PERSECUTING the outstanding Holocaust Revisionist scholar Germar Rudolf. Rudolf, a former chemistry doctoral candidate at the Max Planck Institute, could have kept silent about the holocaust controversy and led a comfortable life in his native Germany. But, being the man of courage and high moral principle that he is, Rudolf saw the outrage against historical truth that this so-called "Auschwitz gas chamber" legend is, and chose to do something about it. Improving upon the pioneering *Leuchter Report,* he performed a more thorough forensic and scientific study of the "Auschwitz gas chambers" and showed they never existed. Rudolf's report is the final nail in the coffin of the "Auschwitz gas chamber myth" corpse. Because the present dictatorial German government cannot refute Rudolf's scientific findings with logic, they have seen fit to imprison Rudolf.

BY FREDRICK TÖBEN

It has to be remembered that the German judiciary is not aloof and apart from the public, as is often the case within common law countries. In common law countries the judge's role is to arbitrate between two competing counsels, one for the prosecution and one for the defense. This is the adversarial system of justice, and the prime example of how such system works at its worst was shown to the world when O.J. Simpson was put on trial for murder—and won because he could afford to pay millions to mount an elaborate defense.

We are reminded how Professor Deborah Lipstadt and her publisher, Penguin Books, composed a multimillion-dollar defense against David Irving's libel action against Lipstadt. Irving had no chance of successfully running such a prosecution case on his own. Justice Charles Gray had to weigh up each argument presented to him and then make a decision as to who was best at presenting his case. Judges are loath to find in favor of legally unrepresented litigants because usually from such presentations no firm case law can emerge. This writer personally once ran an appeal in a court and won—but then that case remained an unreported appeal case.

The German-European system of justice is known as the inquisitorial system whereby judges actively engage in the process of finding the truth of a matter. This means that when an individual is on remand the judge assigned to the case is responsible for censoring all in- and outgoing mail.

Stammheim high security/isolation prison was especially built for leaders of the "*Rote Armee Fraktion*," a German anti-imperialistic guerrilla group in the 1970s and 1980s. It contains isolation cells that became the prototype for prison technology in Europe. It is here that scientist Germar Rudolf has been incarcerated for publishing facts about history contrary to the accepted—and protected—establishment version of history.

High-profile prisoners on remand such as Ernst Zuendel and Germar Rudolf—and David Irving in Austria—who receive dozens of pieces of mail a week present a work-problem for judges.

It does not help in any way to protest at the long delay in mail delivery because often the judge has only one assistant who personally has to take a prisoner's mail to and from the post office. When this writer was in Mannheim prison in 1999, I initially sulked when my judge, Klaus Kern, advised me that he was imposing a limit upon my outgoing mail. He explained to me that he simply did not have the time to post all my outgoing letters, nor did he have the time to censor all incoming letters. A couple of times I was handed

unopened letters wherein individuals had enclosed money. I used such notes as birthday presents for fellow prisoners. Though I was never advised formally, it was not permitted to have actual physical money in prison. Going shopping at the prison supermarket was a mere signature affair—the total sum being deducted from your prison account.

Once an accused becomes a sentenced prisoner, the situation eases and incoming mail is generally uncensored and handed out immediately. Although Germar Rudolf is a sentenced prisoner at Stammheim, Stuttgart, his situation is more involved than Ernst Zuendel's case at Mannheim.

In addition to being a sentenced prisoner, Germar is also on remand for a forthcoming trial at Mannheim. His current 14-month imprisonment stems from a sentence imposed on him by a Stuttgart court during the 1990s.

Once he has served this sentence, he is faced with further charges stemming from his having operated his Internet website in the U.S.A., and thereon spreading the Revisionist message. Again, the 2000 appeal in my own case created world legal history when the Karlsruhe court ruled that German law does apply overseas and can pursue anyone anywhere in the world for spreading the Revisionist message via the Internet. The argument that German law should limit itself to Germany only was rejected on grounds that the "crime" is committed wherever the Internet is accessed. Such mindset refused to accept the more logical personal volition argument that Internet access is an activity that an individual engages in voluntarily—the pull-downloading argument.

Internet traffic is not "pushing" material into an individual's mind because an individual must actively look for material. Unsolicited "spam" emails seem to water down this argument somewhat whereby unrequested material is received. But this is certainly not the case with websites, though there is that flimsy excuse used in the Federal Court of Australia case against me where it was stated that students browsing or googling accidentally stumble on to Adelaide Institute's website and are then "upset and offended" by the material they find there.

This reminds me of the elderly lady who rushes into the local police station to complain about a man doing "dirty things." When asked where, she replied that it was in her home. An officer accompanied her to her home and found no one there. She then beckoned him to accompany her to the bathroom, asked him to stand on a chair, then to look out the small window, across the road and into the neighbor's home where "a man was doing dirty things."

GERMAR'S CONSTRAINTS

State Public Prosecutor Andreas Grossmann, with whom this writer spoke via telephone to confirm some of the matters mentioned herein—Germany 49 + 6212922334—advised that Germar's mail is being censored by Amtsgericht Judge Reemer at Mannheim. This means that any mail sent to Germar at Stammheim is redirected to Mannheim, and then forwarded on to him at Stammheim, Stuttgart.

Germar is also not permitted to receive or to make any telephone calls, though it seems he can communicate with his lawyer by phone.

He can receive only two half-hour visits per month, and these are controlled by the State Prosecutor's Office—Staatsanwaltschaft—at Stuttgart. Germar is permitted to receive unlimited mail, and stamps or international postal coupons can be enclosed in letters.

Germany's highest court found Frederick Töben (left) guilty of spreading "Auschwitz lies." Töben, an Australian born in Germany, uses the website of his Australia-based Adelaide Institute to encourage people to question holocaust facts. German authorities arrested Töben in 1999 for distributing history-questioning leaflets during a visit to Germany. A lower court found Töben, then 56, guilty of "offending the memory of the dead" but ruled that German law against "inciting racial hatred" could not be applied to content on a foreign website. He was sentenced to 10 months in prison and served seven months before returning to Australia.

Within one 12-month period Germar is permitted to receive only three packets—one of choice, one for Easter and one for Christmas. Any other packets are returned to the sender. This strict limitation makes it imperative that his family has precedence over anyone else sending packets to Germar.

Germar can receive any number of books, periodicals, newspapers, CDs etc—but they have to be sent directly to him from the publishers.

He can play CDs, and they can be sent to him via two firms in Stuttgart, Germany:

Buch & Musik, Haeberlinstr. 1-3, 70563 Stuttgart, Germany
Weltbild Verlag, Steinerne Furt 70, 86131 Augsburg, Germany

* * *

As a prisoner on "remand," he is permitted to spend 150 euros per month in the prison supermarket.

Note: Germar Rudolf does not wish any money to be transferred to his prison account—and he does not wish anyone to collect money on his behalf, nor does he wish anyone to send him money via mail in prison. However, any donations—checks or cash—should be sent to:

G. Rudolf
P.O. Box 257768
Chicago, IL 60625

* * *

Germar is coping as well as can be expected, and he sends his regards to all those who have sent him letters. It is best to write to Germar at the following address:

Herr Germar Rudolf
JVA Stammheim
Asperger-Str. 60
D-70439 Stuttgart
Germany ❖

Rules of War Being Thrown to the Wolves

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

The slaughter of Sheik Ahmed Yassin marked a serious escalation in Israeli occupation tactics. Israel's message in the murder was that there were no longer any limits on Israel's military attacks. If it was not clear already, it became clear now: Israel's actions against the Palestinians constitute a war of annihilation—genocide.

If genocide of Jews is considered a horrifying crime, then why do the U.S. and Israeli governments regard the holocaust of the Palestinians to be acceptable?

Killing an unarmed person is a crime. Killing an old, helpless man in a wheelchair is a despicable crime.

The Geneva Conventions state that, "Persons taking no active part in the hostilities, including members of armed forces who have laid down their arms and those placed *hors de combat* by sickness, wounds, detention or any other cause, shall in all circumstances be treated humanely"—a simple corollary of the idea that the aim of war is not annihilation but disablement of the enemy's armed forces.

Assassinations are also prohibited by the Hague Regulations. Similarly, U.S. policy, despite Bush's advance toward barbarism,* bans political assassinations. A political or religious leader like Yassin stands for his direct supporters, and for all the political or religious entity he is part of. Yassin was targeted as a symbol of the Palestinian people's religion, culture, society and institutions.

Remember that Hamas is not just a terror organization, as the U.S. and Israeli governments would have us think. Neither is it just a political party; Hamas runs a whole network of schools, clinics and social welfare, in a society impoverished to the point of starvation by decades of foreign exploitation.

The message is: Israel has no moral nor legal boundaries whatever. Israel can target elderly and invalids, little kids and babies, political leaders and clerics anywhere. If we can kill Yassin, says Israel, we can kill anyone. No morality, no conventions and no laws can stop our murderers. And we have nuclear missiles.

The U.S. reaction was confined to the usual hoary clichés about "Israel's right to defend itself" and "urging both sides" blah blah blah. Israel has always been the *avant-garde* of the advance to barbarism, followed closely by its satellite, the United States. The whole arsenal of barbarism of Israeli occupation is making its way from Gaza to Baghdad and Guantanamo Bay, to Podunk, U.S.A.

Unless we get rid of all those responsible for the march toward barbarism (at least in our own country), Israel's assassination of Sheik Yassin may well enter history as the moment in which the concept of contempt for the basic convictions and conventions of humanity, celebrated its triumph, shared and imposed by the axis of Israeli leaders, the late Ariel Sharon and George W. Bush and his neo-cons.

❖

—WILLIS A. CARTO, TBR Editor & Publisher

*This is the title of a book written in 1953 by Frederick J. Veale: *Advance to*

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DYING for the Truth

One man couldn't take the hypocrisy anymore, so he sacrificed himself on the altar of history

ELEVEN YEARS AGO, IN APRIL 1995, a 75-year-old man, Reinhold Elstner, a WWII German army veteran, climbed the steps of Germany's Feldherrenhalle (Hall of Heroes) in Munich's busy city-center, the Lenbach Platz. He poured gasoline over himself and committed suicide by self-immolation. Attempts of bystanders to rescue him were unavailing, and he died in great pain 12 hours later. Elstner left behind an open letter explaining the reason for his extreme action (which the German press largely ignored). Here is Elstner's final letter. . . .

BY REINHOLD ELSTNER

Germans—in Germany, in Austria, in Switzerland and everywhere else in the world—please wake up. Half a century of never-ending defamation, ugly lies and the demonization of an entire people is enough. Half a century of incredible insults to former German soldiers, of blackmail that costs billions, and of "democratic" hate, is more than one can take. Half a century of judicial Zionist revenge is sufficient. Half a century of trying to create rifts between generations of Germans by criminalizing the fathers and grandfathers is too much.

It is incredible what we have to take in this anniversary year. A Niagara-like flood of lies and defamations inundates us. Since I am now 75 years of age, I cannot do much anymore, but I can still seek death by self-immolation—one last deed that may act as a signal to the Germans to come back to their senses. Even if through my deed only one German will awaken, and because of it will find his way to the truth, then my sacrifice will not have been in vain.

I feel I have no choice after I realize that now, after 50 years, there seems little hope that reason would gain the upper hand. As someone who was driven from his home after the war, I always had one hope, that that which was granted the Israelis after 2,000 years, namely the right to return "home," would also be granted German expellees.

What happened to the promise of self-determination that was promulgated in 1919, when millions of Germans were forced to live under foreign rule? To this day we have to suffer from these wrongs, and I can state that it wasn't the Germans who should be held responsible for it.

I am a Sudeten German. I had a Czech grandmother and Jewish relatives, some of whom had been incarcerated in internment camps like Buchenwald, Dora (Nordhausen) and Theresienstadt. I never belonged to the Nazi Party or even to any other group that was in the slightest tainted by the association with National Socialism. We always had the best of relationships with our non-German kin, and, when necessary, we helped each other. During the war, our food market and bakery were responsible for the distribution of foodstuffs to the French POWs and *Ostarbeiter* living in the town. Everyone was dealt with fairly, and this ensured that at war's end our business was not plundered, because the French POWs guarded it until they were repatriated to their own country.

"I am a Sudeten German. I had a Czech grandmother and Jewish relatives, some of whom had been incarcerated in internment camps like Buchenwald. I never belonged to the Nazi Party."

Our relatives who had been prisoners in the concentration camps came home on May 10, 1945 (two days after the hostilities had ceased), and offered their help. Of special assistance was my Jewish uncle from Prague who in the Czech capital had seen the horrible bloodbath Czech partisans had perpetrated on the Germans left there. The horror of these cold-blooded killings could still be seen in the man's eyes, obviously a horror the likes of which this former prisoner of the Reich had not experienced during his incarceration.

I was a soldier of the Wehrmacht of the Greater German Reich, fighting, from day one, on the eastern front. To this one must add a

A spiritual center of German nationalism is the Feldherrenhalle ("Hall of the Heroes") in Munich. This monumental building was built between 1841 and 1844 to honor the Bavarian army. Friedrich von Gaertner built the Feldherrenhalle at the behest of King Ludwig I of Bavaria after the example of the Loggia dei Lanzi in Florence, Italy. It contains statues of famed military leaders Johann Tilly and Karl Phillip von Werde. Beside this memorial, the Nazi putsch of November 9, 1923, came to an end when police fired on the marchers, nearly killing Hitler. Here, too, is the spot where patriot Reinhold Elstner chose to sacrifice his life to protest Germany's continuing servitude to foreign powers.

few years of slave work as a POW in the Soviet Union.

I well remember the *Kristallnacht* of 1938 because on that day I met a crying Jewish girl, a girl with whom I had been studying. But I was much more shocked when I saw in Russia how all churches had been desecrated, how they were used for stables and machine shops; I heard the pigs grunt, sheep bleat; saw machines hammering in holy places. Yet, for me, the worst was when I saw churches being used as museums for atheism. And all this occurred with the active connivance of the Jews, that very small minority of which so many members were the executing thugs of Stalin. Foremost amongst these people was the Kaganovich clan, seven brothers and sisters, who were such mass murderers that alleged SS-killers can be called harmless by comparison.

After I was permitted to go "home" after my discharge from Russian POW camps (what a mockery to say to go "home" to a POW who has been expelled from his ancestral homeland and must go instead to a "rump Germany"), I heard for the first time of the brutalities of the German concentration camps. But at first I heard nothing of any gas chambers or of the killing of human beings through the use of poison gas. On the contrary, I was told that the concentration camps at Theresienstadt and Buchenwald (Dora) even had bordellos for the inmates within the confines of the camp.

Then, on the occasion of the "Auschwitz trials" (and not only at the Nuremberg trials) Herr Broszat of the "Institute for Modern History" stated that the famous "6 million" figure is only a symbolic number. In spite of the fact that Herr Broszat had also declared that there had been no gas chambers used for the killing of human beings in any camps on German Reich soil, for years alleged gas chambers were shown to visitors at Buchenwald, Dachau, Mauthausen and the like. Lies, nothing but lies to this day.

Everything became very clear to me when I read dozens of books written by Jews and so-called anti-fascists. In addition, I was able to draw upon my own experience in Russia. I lived for two years in the hospital town of Porchov, where already in the first winter the danger of a typhus epidemic arose, and all the hospitals and first-aid stations were deloused with what we called then "KZ Gas" (concentration camp gas), namely "Zyklon B." There I learned how dangerous it was to handle this poison gas even though I did not belong to the teams that defumigated the buildings. At any rate, ever since then I have had no choice but to regard all concentration camp memoirs that describe the alleged "gas chambers" as fairy tales. This may be the real reason why all concentration camp reports [by the victims] are being accepted as true under so-called "judicial notice" and need not be proved.

In 1988 German TV brought a report on Babi Yar [a ravine near Kiev in Ukraine] wherein it was stated that the SS had killed 36,000 Jews there by stoning them. Three years later, a Mrs. Kayser wrote a report for the *Tageszeitung* newspaper in Munich stating that these Jews had been killed by shooting, and that their bodies had then been burned in the deep crevasses. Asked about it, Dr. Kayser pointed to a bookstore in Konstanz that sells the book *Shoa at Babi Yar*. On the day that book arrived at my home, the German TV brought a report from Kiev telling of the findings of a Ukrainian commission: at Babi Yar were the remains of about 180,000 murdered human beings, all killed on orders of Stalin [before 1941]. The Germans were not responsible at all. But everywhere in the world one can still find Babi Yar monuments blaming the Germans for the killings there.

[President Clinton visited Babi Yar on May 10, 1995, and spoke,

in front of a menorah, of the Jews the Germans had allegedly killed there—an outright lie perpetrated by the Zionist-controlled press.]

Due to the facts as told by Herr Broszat, that we had been lied about the occurrences in a dozen concentration camps, I myself am unwilling to believe the fairy tales that are being told about the alleged happenings in the camps in Poland. I also do not believe the postwar accusations that we Germans are particularly aggressive. After all, it was Germany that kept the peace from 1871 to 1914, while England and France, the foremost democracies, conquered most of Africa and expanded their colonies in Asia. At the same time America fought Spain and Mexico, and Russia battled Turkey and Japan. In these matters I consider the government of the United States particularly cynical since it was that country which twice this century crossed the ocean to attack Germany and turn us toward "democracy." One must consider that this was a government whose nation genocided the original inhabitants, and to this day treats its black population as second-class citizens.

"I am not certain what we should fear more, a street full of soldiers who are out to plunder, or a room full of writers who are used to lie."

During my years I met nice and helpful Jews not only among my relatives but also as a POW in Russia. In Gorki a female Jewish professor helped me back to health when I suffered from pleurisy and severe eye problems. But I also had heard many bad things about this small minority. Did not Churchill write in the *London Sunday Herald* (February 8, 1920) as follows:

From the days of the Spartakus Weishaupt to Marx, Trotsky, Bela Khun, Rosa Luxembourg and Emma Goldmann, there is a worldwide conspiracy busy to destroy our civilization, and to change our society on the basis of unhampered development of ugly greed, and an impossible dream of equality of all. This conspiracy with its relentless undermining of every existing institution was able to engage a gang of unscrupulous people from the underworld of the larger cities of Europe and America to take over Russia, and make itself masters of this large empire. It is not necessary to overestimate the role which these godless Jews played in the establishment of Bolshevism.

I hope I am entitled to quote the recipient of the prestigious German Karls-Prize.

[With this sentence Mr. Elstner alluded to the fact that in "free" and "democratic" Germany there are now many taboos in force, particularly in the political and historical fields. Even quoting Churchill's sentences from 1920 may land a person in jail for "inciting hate against another group," namely, the Jews. The truth of a statement is no defense.]

In the 18th century, Samuel Johnson wrote: "I am not certain what we should fear more, a street full of soldiers who are out to plunder, or a room full of writers who are used to lie."

Considering our experience after 1918 and after 1945, we Germans ought to know what we have to fear most! ❖

Elstner's Sacrifice Was Not in Vain

In regard to the public death of Reinhold Elstner, Dr. Ingrid Rimland put it well:

[Contrary to the] vast and vulgar flood of lies in music, books, film, television and endless polemical speeches portraying Germans everywhere as sadists, murderers and scum, it is simply not historically correct to claim that this is how a whole generation of Germans behaved in the most desperately fought war of all time.

Reinhold Elstner's generation was an honorable, dedicated people who believed in simple but time-tested values: hard work, honesty, chivalry, loyalty, truthfulness and sacrifice. There was a time when these were the accepted values of most Americans, Englishmen, Frenchmen and Germans alike. That was the clean, sane world that once belonged to us to bequeath to our future generations."

That is the world we will regain. Understanding the truth about Germany's role in the greatest war of all time will help us in America, Germany and all the world.

The spot where Elstner set himself ablaze; soot is still visible.

Reinhold Elstner knew Germany was not "liberated" in 1945. It was bombed virtually into the Stone Age, conquered at bayonet point, raped, tortured, mutilated and brutally subdued and "re-educated" both mentally and physically. No peace treaty was ever signed to end the war.

Hence Germany is still under an occupation government today, controlled and terrorized by alien interests, with suppression, treason and subversion the order of the day.

If you have any doubts on that point, test it with one nine-letter word in Germany: h-o-l-o-c-a-u-s-t.

Say that you doubt the "existence of Jesus." Say that you doubt the "crusades" or "Kaiser Wilhelm." That's fine. But you will go to prison for questioning the "holocaust."

For now, we live in a system whose power distribution hinges on a monstrous lie. Western civilization dominates the planet, but the post-1945 ruling class is a racial-ethnic group, alien to the West, that enjoys the reverence, fear and exemption from accountability imparted to it by the elevation of that lie to the status of a religion.

Reinhold Elstner died to make us free from that thought-tyranny. Remember Reinhold Elstner, a martyr for the cause of truth and freedom. ❖

'As Long as There Is One German Left'

The uncensored comments of "thought criminal" Manfred Roeder

INTRODUCTION AND INTERVIEW BY JOHN NUGENT

They parked at 6 a.m. outside the house of his friends who were preparing to leave and go fetch him. In their squad car they followed his friends to their prison, and then stalked Manfred and his friends in their cars on the way back to his home. They parked and, on Roeder's day of joy, demanded IDs of even visitors in their 70s and 80s, searching the cars of well-wishers, driving around, photographing and filming German citizens from 8 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

MANFRED ROEDER

Thus the state spends the taxes of the German people. This entity calls itself, over and over again, like a hypnotic mantra, "the freest state ever on German soil."

The "*Staat*" Roeder disrespects is the West German government established in 1949 under Allied occupation, using a quasi-constitution mostly written at the University of Chicago, a John D. Rockefeller creation. The West German "Basic Law" *(Grundgesetz)* of 1949 was peddled to the public as a temporary, stopgap collection of laws; this temporary basic law was supposed to vanish after "free German reunification" and be replaced by a true constitution voted on by the reunited German people.

When "East Germany" was economically and then politically annexed by West Germany in 1990,* this University of Chicago document slipped over into becoming the "permanent" pseudo-constitution of the whole country, that is, of the truncated country left after 1945. No constitutional convention was ever held, and the German people never got to vote on it. The "reunification of Germany" in 1990 did not reunite either such ancient and vital Germanic lands such as the Sudetenland, taken by Czechoslovakia.

There is no allowance for referenda; the German people can never express themselves directly on any national question such as abolishing the Deutschemark and replacing it with the euro, adopting the European Union constitution or accepting the European Union search warrant.

The pan-European search warrant is now in honored by may European countries. In certain cases it means Europeans can be arrested for saying things that are legal in their country but illegal political crimes in another. This was recently done in the case of Siegfried Verbeke, a Belgian Revisionist arrested in Holland and sent to Germany, where his ideas are illegal. None of these huge issues was ever presented for a vote to the German people. Nor can Germans directly elect their own chancellor. The parties select and decide in all matters, and only permitted parties which approve of the "Basic Law" can run candidates; those parties getting less than 5 percent of the vote get no seats.

Under the 1949 Basic Law, no German can express National Socialist views. No one may criticize Jews, the foreigners pouring into Germany and erecting mosques or the state and its symbols. A recent poster put out by the government was entitled "*Familie Deutschland*" [German Family]: it depicted the government's ideal—a Negro man with a blond Caucasian wife and a mixed-blood child.

To make German businessmen opponents of any attempt at national revolt, 40 percent of the postwar German economy is now based on exports, so Germany's policies must constantly please foreign countries that are "former" enemies. It must export to get the currency with which to buy imported food. The shrunken Germany since 1945 now has 600 inhabitants per square mile to feed—82 million mouths in a country the size of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

On Sunday, March 14, 2006, Manfred Roeder granted the following interview to THE BARNES REVIEW. Two days later, still suffering the effects of his imprisonment, stress and outrage over the police harassment that immediately restarted upon his release, Roeder suffered his second stroke. He is recuperating and is as resolute as ever. The interview follows . . .

Political Prisoner Manfred Roeder Speaks Out

You have been in prison for a total of 12 years since 1982. American prisons are full of minorities, and many are extremely violent; it is like a jungle. If a white prisoner does not belong to a white gang, another gang will get him. Mr. Roeder, what were prison conditions like for you?

It's not yet that bad in Germany, although 70 percent of the prisoners are foreigners. I was in a medium-security prison. Now, in a minimum-security prison, a prisoner who behaves himself can even get out on weekends. But no, I am a serious criminal, so a level-two prison is for me. The warden and guards there all know who I am, a political prisoner, but still they tried to put me in leg irons! I said: "I will slug anyone who attempts to put me in leg irons."

The warden then issued a ruling that I was the only prisoner in this medium-security prison who was not to be leg-chained. Such prisoner humiliations do not come from Germany; they come from America. Never did our German prison system have leg chains and other things that treat humans like animals, nor did Germans ever put a hood over prisoners' heads like the Americans have done.

* * *

What was your cell like?

I spent 10 months in a tiny cell with no window. There was a slit so light could come in, but it was in the far corner of the cell, which is built on an angle; I could never see out. I was allowed only a four-foot extension cord, I guess so I would not commit suicide, but I would never do them that favor. But this meant that I had to keep my typewriter near the wall, so it went onto my bed, which is very low, and I had to type there while sitting on a tiny mini-refrigerator. It was excruciating to sit like that for long.

I can tell you that for the first few days I was psychologically very down. Every criminal in that prison with good conduct gets time off the end of his sentence, but I served every last day of the 10 months. My only time out was when I had my stroke in November, and they drove me with lights and sirens to the hospital. [There was widespread hope that Roeder would be released early for urgent health reasons and spend Christmas with his six children and 11 grandchildren, but he was not released early.—Ed.]

* * *

Where is this prison?

In Giessen, not far from the old university city of Marburg, in Hessia, not too far from Frankfurt. The judge in Marburg knows me very well.

* * *

The authorities must really see you as a danger. We understand that you attended an elite school in the Third Reich.

There were three elite forms of schooling—the *Ordensburgen* ["Order castles," which were patterned on the Teutonic Knights Order, the *Deutschritterorden* of the Middle Ages], the *Adolf-Hitler-Schulen* ["schools"], and the NAPOLA [*Nationalpolitische Erziehungsanstalt* (National Political Education Institute)]—I went to a NAPOLA. Mine was in Ballerstedt, near Quedlinburg in the Harz Mountains [in the center of northern Germany—Ed.].

"Police with automatic weapons were posted at all the doors. One hundred twenty Reds were in there, all determined to thwart me. In five minutes they had turned around and were listening, their mouths hanging open."

In 1982 [when Roeder and some followers were arrested after a series of Molotov cocktails were tossed into free housing for Third Worlders, created by the government throughout West Germany], they put me through every kind of psychological test, brain scans, computer games etc. It was then that they decided that Manfred Roeder must never be shown live on television, because he would attract the masses.

But they were curious, so through a Prof. Barneck at the University of Frankfurt they wanted to expose me to 30 handpicked students to see what effect I would have on them.

But just before we were to go there, as usual with a squad car in front and a car behind me, all full of police with automatic weapons, they suddenly wanted to call it off.

They said the Reds had gotten wind of my appearance, so the auditorium was already full of 120 Reds. I said I wasn't afraid of them—just let me talk to them. They said, well, it is at your own risk.

So I arrived there; police with automatic weapons were posted at all the doors. One hundred twenty Reds were in there, all determined to thwart me. The girls were crocheting their sweaters, others turned their back toward me; others were loudly chatting away. In five minutes they had turned around and were listening, their mouths hanging open. They began to absorb every word. After 30 minutes there was *tosender Beifall* [roaring applause]. My lawyer had

told me I would get 12 years, but after that they said I was incorrigible and especially dangerous and they gave me 13.

[Roeder ultimately served the bulk of that sentence (from 1982 to 1990). He continued writing during his imprisonment, and immediately resumed his public activities in 1990.—Ed.]

* * *

Your political strategy has been uncompromising: you say the whole West German government is illegitimate, and so therefore are its courts and its judges. You say the German Reich still exists by rights, even though the Allies by force imprisoned its last government. This rejection of the Federal Republic and allegiance to the Reich is also now the courtroom strategy of Horst Mahler and Sylvia Stolz, two German patriot lawyers at the Ernst Zuendel trial in Mannheim. Stolz calls the judge to his face "an enemy of the Germans" and "a tool of foreign domination."

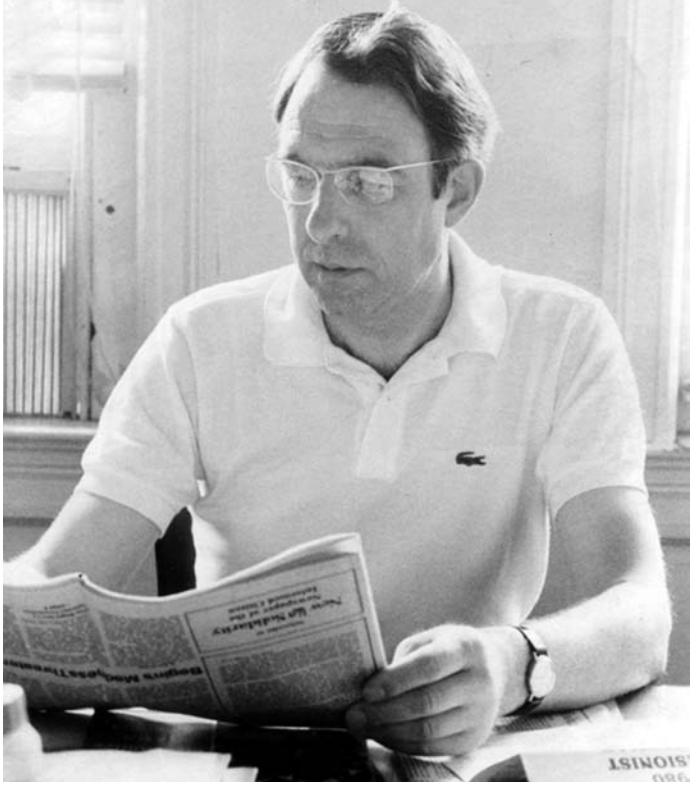
I've been proclaiming this since 1975 with the "German Reich Movement" that I founded, for which reason I contacted the last legal president of the Reich, Adm. Karl Doenitz.

[Roeder, a trained lawyer, wanted Doenitz to legally reassert his presidential position and the existence of the Reich. In World War II, Karl Doenitz, who was never a member of the National Socialist Party, was the head of the U-boat fleet and later of the whole German navy; well-respected by his foes in the American and British navies, he was esteemed by Hitler and was appointed to serve after the chancellor's death. The new Reich president and his Cabinet served for several weeks after the May 1945 surrender, which was only a military surrender of Wehrmacht generals and troops to Allied generals. The government never resigned. It was, rather, abducted.—Ed.]

The Doenitz government had been legally appointed by Hitler—himself democratically elected and democratically voted dictatorial powers by the full Parliament, representing all parties in 1933. And so it succeeded Hitler under the legal Weimar Constitution, which the Third Reich had never abolished, only modified.

Faced with a legitimate government and a respected leader, the Allies simply decided to imprison Doenitz for 10 years to confuse the issue of what had happened to the German Reich—a state dating back to A.D. 843 and the Treaty of Verdun, when the Frankish empire of Germany, France and northern Italy broke up.

The Allies, unwilling to immediately violate the very name of the country, continued issuing coins with the words "German Reich" stamped on them for years after 1945; they can still be obtained today.



Above, in the 1970s, Manfred Roeder visited the offices of *The Spotlight* newspaper, where this photograph was snapped. Thirty years later the 75-year-old Roeder is still fighting the good fight for German identity and sovereignty.

When Doenitz wrote me that he was too old and could no longer fulfill his Reich presidential duties, and that his term had in any case expired, patriots elected me in Flensburg as an emergency "Reich caretaker" [*Reichsverweser*].

I wrote the UN and explained that the German Reich wanted to be represented. They wrote back that the UN was set up as an "anti-German war coalition" and that it was not authorized to decide any questions of right and wrong.

The "Enemy States" clause of the UN Charter still says, you know, that the Allies can march into Germany at any time if it goes back to being National Socialist.

* * *

What do you want for your country?

The greatest German poet, and one who is beloved as far away as Japan, was Friedrich Schiller, who wrote the play *William Tell.* In the scene with the Oath of Ruetli, they say "we want to be a united people of brothers." I want this: to free the Germans from the guilt complex they are saddled with so they can again feel normal.

* * *

Very soon, you are supposed to face the "justice system" again. You just got out . . .

I had written a very critical letter to all 600 members of the German Bundestag [Parliament], saying their constant political corruption was *schweinisch.* I said this state was a pigsty for sale to the highest bidder, and that it was a bribe-ocracy, using a good old Rhinish word for bribe, *bimbes.* [*Bundes-Republik* means "Federal Republic"; Roeder calls it a "*Bimbes-Republik.*"]

* * *

So you have no fear at all?

No. But that is why this "free country" sentenced me to six months, and I am appealing. My second crime was saying the framed photo of Churchill hanging in a place of honor in the Aachen City Hall should be knocked down. Once again I will see Judge Stomps. They say they will put both charges together and I will get a suspended sentence, but they have said this before and I got hard time.

* * *

It has been noticed that many uncompromising Revisionists and patriots are deeply religious, or spiritual in some way; they believe at least in "something greater" around us. Are you a "believer"?

Yes, I believe. "God With Us" has been on the belt buckle of German soldiers for over 200 years; I believe that He wants my people to live.

* * *

Are you a Christian?

Not a "Christian" if that means finding a cowardly excuse not to

fight someone who is destroying you. I believe in a personal God. I am a "Jesusan"—Jesus was a fighter who loved the people.

* * *

You have a fighting spirit. Where does it come from?

My father and my brother were both at the front during the war. My father and mother were both for the cause; my father had been a storm troop captain and joined the SA two years before Hitler came to power.

When I was invited to the NAPOLA school, which normally ran from age 10 to 19, it required enduring one solid week of tests first: written, sports, then they checked if one's ancestors were of good stock, really a week under the microscope. I was born on February 6, 1929, so by the end of the war in 1945 I was not old enough to graduate.

"Toward the end of the war, they were organizing on German soil the Folk-Storm, old men and teenage boys, to stop the invaders. What a catastrophic mistake Germany made in the east!"

Toward the end of the war, they were organizing on German soil the *Volkssturm,* the Folk-Storm, the old men and teenage boys, to stop the invaders. What a catastrophic mistake Germany made in the east! But now the Red Army was here, and a handful of us boys left the Folk-Storm and scrounged up regular soldiers' uniforms and weapons. We presented ourselves to an adult Wehrmacht unit, and they accepted us; we fought alongside the adults. I fought in Posen in January against the Red Army, then at Kuestrin on the Oder River. I turned 16. Finally, I was fighting in Berlin, my home city. My unit surrendered on April 30 [the day Hitler allegedly ended his life—Ed.].

But I escaped, and jumped into the Havel River, a tributary of the Elbe, and hid among the reeds, freezing for several hours in the water. Finally, I ditched my uniform and snuck home into Berlin.

* * *

What is your mission?

Here at the Knuell villa, we are educating youth to love and understand their culture. It is not just about a political program; we must understand our poets and music, and what our country means to us, and even to other nations. I have traveled to many continents, and everywhere people of other nationalities say: "If only the Germans would become real Germans again!" We had a program in the former East Prussia [annexed by the USSR in 1945, driving out millions of Germans], an offer to bring in Germans to help the people rebuild there after those decades of Communism.

The Russian governor, Yurii Matochkin, welcomed us in writing, and we had three years of fine cooperation. Then the "German" street press went crazy, and the Russians in East Prussia had to choose between help from Manfred Roeder and millions of Deutschemarks from Bonn, so it ended. But the Russians had been so glad to see the Germans back.

* * *

Mr. Roeder, what comes next?

We will celebrate the spring equinox on April 17, and on April 20 we also celebrate. The police will be there too.

* * *

You have an interesting motto: "He who is not ready to die for his convictions has none." I saw you in your dramatic DVD at a peaceful street demonstration. A masked political thug one-third your age smacks your head from behind with a club. Your head and face are covered with your own blood, but you seem unfazed.

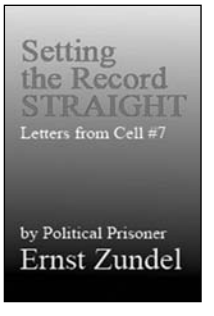
We are fighting now for our very survival. With our history, we have experienced so much; we have a mission to speak to Germany and the world.

Some say things have never been worse. A guard in prison, when I told him I was "in" for defending Germany, said, "Is there still a Germany?" Yes, there is, and there will be one as long as there is one German left. And if that one last German goes down, he must go down swinging; he must go with honor. It is always about honor. ❖

*** [The Communist state was really central Germany, since the true east Germany is now conquered territory occupied by Poland and Russia.—Ed.]**

SETTING THE RECORD STRAIGHT

LETTERS FROM CELL #7 BY ERNST ZUENDEL



Zuendel, a German-born civil rights activist and dissident historian, was seized by U.S. authorities at his home in Tennessee in 2003. Two weeks later, he was extradited to Canada where he was held in solitary confinement on the empty pretext that he was a threat to "national security." Zuendel's saga didn't end there. He was shipped off to Germany to face charges of inciting race hatred. This volume, compiled from dozens of letters written in his prison cell, is not only an overview of the legal ordeal of one of the world's most prominent political prisoners, it also provides rare insights into the career, experiences and thoughts of a man of extraordinary spirit and courage. #441, softcover, 180 pages, ***$12*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Add $3 per book S&H inside the U.S.; $6 per book outside the U.S. Send payment with the form on page 64 of this issue to TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 or call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge to Visa or MasterCard. See more "banned" books and videos online at www.barnesreview.org.

An Open Letter

To German Chancellor Angela Merkel From the Jail Cell of Manfred Roeder

INTRODUCTION

On September 18, 2005, one of the most disapproved elections in German history took place, with only a minority going to the polls. All opinion surveys showed massive voter disgust with all four major political parties in Germany, the conservatives (CDU), leftists (SPD), environmentalists (Greens) and libertarians (FDP). Two weeks prior, the leftist Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder had debated his main challenger on television, the "conservative" Angela Merkel, protégé of former Chancellor Helmut Kohl (ruled 1982-1997), an utterly uncharismatic, former physicist, and like many progressive "new German" women, childless. (German women have about one child on average, half of what is needed to keep the population from falling.)

Once again, as so often in the United States, German voters had the choice of the lesser of two evils, or, some say, the evils of two lessers.

TBR has translated his "Open Letter to Angela Merkel," written from Giessen after the debate between the leftist and rightist politicians, from a prison where he has been kept since May of 2005 for "insulting the state," which, in what is now called "Germany," is a felony. The open letter follows on page 36.

Manfred Roeder, at 77, is one of Germany's most fearless and most oft-jailed patriot leaders. Once an elite pupil in the Third Reich's NAPOLA school, and at 16 one of the last die-hard combatants against the Soviet Red Army in encircled Berlin, after the war he became a writer, an activist for the now "lost" East Prussia, a father of six, grandfather of 11, and an attorney—disbarred solely for his patriotic views.

Roeder is undoubtedly the most pugnacious dissident in Germany, to the delight of friends and the dismay of foes, who put him in prison for 12 years since 1975 and searched his house 52 times. Five times the police searched his secretary's home during his current imprisonment while she was caring for her sick daughter. When she resigned in exhaustion, the Bartsch family stepped in to help administer Roeder's affairs.

Identifying himself in some ways with Robin Hood, Roeder has been jailed for alleged involvement in seven arson and dynamite attacks as well as hurling paint on a traveling show employing faked photos (now admitted as fakes by the establishment) to claim the average German Wehrmacht soldier committed war crimes. During one such attack, two Vietnamese perished out of a large group of Third World "asylum seekers" which the government had placed in a small north German community.

Often having had to flee to foreign countries, Roeder has always returned to Germany to confront a government he considers to be deliberately and consciously destroying Germans under foreign orders.

Of the Helmut Kohl pseudo-conservative government, under which Germany's foreign population exploded, including Russian Jews resettling Germany *en masse* at Kohl's invitation, Manfred Roeder said: "This government is determined to kill off Germany, to exterminate it. Basically, they all have merited death as traitors, each and every one."

To the secret joy of many Germans, Roeder also took a strong position against Michel Friedman, a widely loathed French Jew who quickly became a regional leader of Kohl's pseudo-conservatives, who dominated German television with his intimidating *Watch Out!* talk show, and became vice-president of the Council of Jews in Germany. (Note: That's the "Council of Jews in Germany," not the "Council of Jewish Germans.")

The glowering, beetle-browed Friedman did not "watch out" himself in 2003, when he was arrested for using cocaine and giving it to kidnapped Ukrainian girls held forcibly as prostitutes in Berlin and with whom he was having sexual relations. Friedman got off with a 17,000 euro [$25,000] fine. Roeder, however, felt he needed more, and told the media with characteristic bluntness: "He has a face that needs a good punch!"

In his "Open Letter to Angela Merkel," who has been a pro-Bush, pro-Israeli and anti-Iranian hardliner since a coalition put her in power (the German "constitution" developed at the University of Chicago does not permit direct election of the head of government, nor referenda), Roeder decries that the one and only debate with outgoing Chancellor Schroeder had been obsessed with minor tax reform.

Yet the German economy has been flat for years. (Unemployment soared in January.) A part of its media has been taken over by an Israeli Californian named Haim Saban, and a radio-TV station operating out of tiny neighboring Luxembourg blan-

kets the country with 1980s American sitcoms, game shows and scantily clad buxom women.) Germany's population is dropping by approximately 100,000 per year, the equivalent of a small city. (As Ernst Zuendel once wrote, never has there been more intercourse yet fewer babies.) When the last of the German baby-boomers reaches non-reproductive age, then, as in the United States, the white population will hurtle downward, which bothers Germany's budget office, at least, for fear less taxes will be collected. None of these catastrophes was discussed in the Schroeder-Merkel debate.

Roeder has served numerous prison sentences for political heresy, including eight years from 1982-1990, and in May of 2005 was imprisoned for 10 months for, among other crimes, calling the modern German state a "*kaeuflicher Saustall*" ("pigsty for sale to the highest bidder").

Still unstoppable, this 77-year-old prisoner, indirectly under the control of Chancellor Angela Merkel, from his cell in the "Justice-Implementation-Institution Giessen," continued to sledgehammer in the "Open Letter" below the highest authorities of a state he does not recognize.

Just how "dangerous" does the current government consider Manfred Roeder as a person and as a resistance symbol? When the former member of the Hitler Youth of 1945 suffered a stroke in prison in November 2005 (he says due to outrage over not being released for Christmas with his family as he had been promised) and was transferred to a city hospital, an armed guard was posted 24 hours a day by his bedside. Scheduled for release on March 10, after 10 months in prison, Roeder went back to court to appeal another conviction—with no thought of recanting. One of his previous crimes was writing a private letter saying that the picture of Churchill in the Aachen City Hall should come down.

As he wrote in another—and safer—private letter to Willis Carto, the publisher of THE BARNES REVIEW: "I stand with Martin Luther, who said: 'They can persecute me and torture me, but never silence me. They can kill me, but until then, never will I

TEXT of the **OPEN LETTER** to **ANGELA MERKEL**

BY MANFRED ROEDER

Dear Mrs. Merkel:

Neither you nor your party are satisfied with the indecisive election result, and especially neither are the German people. Or do you seriously believe that the majority of the nation wanted you as chancellor? The election was a draw. The people have decided neither for you nor for [outgoing Chancellor Gerhard] Schroeder [who ruled 1998-2005]; instead, they have made clear that they trust neither party to pull the cart out of the mud into which Kohl and Schroeder have shoved them.

No one could be astonished over the [indecisive] election result who saw your TV duel with Schroeder—most viewers flipped off the set after 10 minutes. [German media have confirmed this.—Ed.] You were bickering over side issues all viewers know *ad nauseam,* such as the sales tax and commuter tax breaks. The Folk wanted a courageous concept to preserve our nation from certain extinction. Neither you nor Schroeder touched on the burning issues that the federal president has mentioned.[1]

As he said, the Folk is without hope, it is falling into resignation, it is growing old and gray, it is not having enough children, it fears massive unemployment, it sees a mountain of debt, and it faces the *Ueberfremdung* ["over-foreignerization"] of Germany.

There is already a school in Berlin that is attended by not one single German child. And at most of the other schools it is impossible to transmit to the young the values and customs of Germany because a multi-ethnic mishmash neither is able to nor wants to absorb them.

The guilty are the Blacks [Christian conservatives, harking back to the priest's black garb], Reds [leftists], Greens [environmentalists] and all the other parties, because they all wish to abolish their own people. They boast how "open to the world" they are, in other words, against the Germans in their own land. Berlin apparently is no longer supposed to be the capital of the German Folk and of its *Hochkultur.*[2]

Instead the parties' goal is to make Berlin the capital of unrestrained greed, materialism and ego in a population of whatevers; its sole interest is buying luxuries.

You have refused obstinately, with the help of the debate moderators, to answer even one of the questions related to our very survival. The Folk is disappointed beyond measure; it is even bitter and will deny you a following, because you will pitifully fail in your mission of "I want to serve Germany" unless you fill it with life and the blood in your heart. You will fail unless you pick the pieces back up again swiftly.

I propose to you a television duel with me, a simple man and father of a family, one of the Folk, the true Sovereign, the one you "want to serve." We have already faced off before in an election, in 1998.[3] I campaigned right in your own home district of Stralsund/Ruegen [on the Baltic] as an independent candidate for the *Bundestag,* and against all the big parties.

Of course, I hadn't a chance, because you had at your disposal a giant party apparatus and millions of Deutschemarks, while I entered the unequal battle with a handful of fellow fighters and 100,000 marks [$60,000] in private donations.

As if those advantages were not enough for you, your party [the Christian-Democratic Union] succeeded in exerting such pressure through threats that no tavern keeper dared to let us rent his facilities, no printer would print our leaflets, no station or newspaper interviewed us or made a report, and they would not even accept a paid ad.

A television duel would be a fight with equal weapons. I would not be able to drive you from your position, but I could give you the opportunity to answer the questions the head of state mentioned himself and that the Folk wants answered. You can spell out concretely exactly how you want to serve Germany. Because that is what everyone wants to know—but no one can imagine, based on your remarks, just what your intentions are.

I would ask you why you, your party and all the major parties energetically oppose allowing the Folk to vote by referendum on the

JOHN THYS/AFP/GETTY IMAGES

Defender of the Faith

Dr. Angela Dorothea Merkel, 56, is the current chancellor of rump Germany, and a Christian Zionist. International condemnation in the Zionist-controlled portion of the globe recently greeted comments by Iranian President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad that the alleged Nazi holocaust of the Jews was "a myth." Merkel, in response, sought a meeting of EU leaders to tell the Iranian leader his remarks were "totally unacceptable."

new European Union Constitution. [In France and the Netherlands, the people were consulted in 2005 and rejected it, dooming the New-World-Order, neo-con, hyper-capitalist document.—Ed.] Maybe the Folk would like to be asked first of all if it wants to stay in the European Union, period. According to a poll conducted by *Stern* magazine ["Star," a kind of *Life* magazine from Hamburg], a large majority would like to exit the European Union and bring back the Deutschemark. We and the economy would do better, they think. And would not "serving Germany" include listening to the will of the people of Germany?

I would ask you how you would stop the annual emigration of 100,000 highly skilled Germans and the immigration of 200,000 unskilled foreigners; this is what eats away at us and lies heavily on our hearts. Your "great" predecessor Helmut Kohl vehemently promoted this nation swapping and nation killing, but in whose interests? Schroeder carried on this re-peopling scheme shamelessly. And you? What will you do to save our German Folk? So far you have not uttered a word about how you will stop the over-foreigner-ization. Or do you not want to stop it at all?

And how do you intend to serve Germany when the supreme clause in your political creed is: "the continuous recognition of the inerasable and singular nature of the holocaust and the obligation to accept that the destruction of the Jews by National Socialist Germany was a unique crime and a historical truth."

I must admit that despite rereading this sentence 20 times it still seems the most confused and bizarre thing ever said in German. It shows an ideological cramp of the brain. . . it is a singularly gruesome verbal atrocity!

How can this credo serve Germany, which longs for leaders who have love in their heart for our Folk, for its greatness, its history, its unique culture; and who will lead it out of a paralyzing psychological depression and a slavery of the soul into which others forced it 60 years ago?

How do you expect to serve Germany when you, as the chairwoman of a "Christian" party, do not know even the rudiments of the Gospel, the Glad Tidings, according to which there is no sin that cannot be forgiven except the sin against the Spirit itself?

If even Cain's murder of his own brother could be forgiven and it says in Isaiah 1:18 that even blood-red sin can become white as snow, then do you intend to convince us that the destruction of the Jews must be "recognized as perpetually irreconcilable and accepted as historical truth"?

No wonder that your "Christian-ness" has no radiance. Will the CDU under your leadership become the "Servile-to-the-Jews Party"? Then may God have mercy on your soul! And may He preserve us from your party.

Should it not rather be your most pressing mission to clarify whether you are serving Germany or Jewry? Otherwise, how will you gain the trust of our Folk? Because the two are mutually exclusive. They should be. Or will you serve two masters, which Christ declared to be impossible? Are you superior, Christian Democrat, to the Bible?

I have been in over 30 nations on this Earth, and have found

friends and understanding for Germany everywhere. All over, people just shake their heads when one brings up today's "German" politicians. They warned me about you and yours because of your subservience and cowardice, and your inability to be German and act like our forefathers.

Mr. Lennert Meri, the Estonian president, was speaking for all when he said; "Germany is a kind of Canossa Republic, a republic of repentance.[4] "Why do the Germans show such a lack of respect for themselves? When a person makes a big display of his morality, one risks it not being taken seriously. One cannot trust a people that 24 hours a day practices intellectual self-contempt. This posture seems like a mere ritual, an obligatory exercise, and something superfluous and even disrespectful toward our common European needs. It cannot be comprehended why the Germans taboo-ize their own history. In the German national anthem the principles of the West—unity, justice and freedom—are succinctly championed."[5]

"What future do we have to expect under your chancellorship? Eternal reminders of the Holocaust? Submission to Israel and the United States? New wars alongside Bush and Blair?"

Words such as these from Lennert Meri are what the German Folk would really like to hear some time from you and the other German politicians who want to lead us into the future. Then the election would have turned out very differently.

What future do we have to expect under your chancellorship? Eternal reminders of the holocaust? Submission to Israel and the U.S.? New wars alongside Bush and Blair in the service of oil multinationals?

Or just tax policy disputes? Schools where no German child feels welcome and safe? Yet more payments to the EU, to NATO, to the UN and to countries who insolently demand cash for World War II whereas it is they who owe us reparations for their unspeakable atrocities?[6]

To prove your trustworthiness, you must also give a clear explanation of your position on the so-called Hohmann affair.[7]

In the beginning you wanted to leave it at an admonishment. Who put pressure on you to take action in this scandalous way against the most popular member of parliament in your party? Since that day you are tarred with the suspicion that you do not back up your convictions.

In a fair television debate you would have the opportunity to clear up these murky issues and present yourself as a straightforward leader. You could reveal to our people for whom and for what your heart beats. This would be your hour to shine, for up until now no one knows, even in your own party, where you are headed. Everything about you is nebulous and uncertain. So, finally, speak straight German.

If you reject this opportunity [for real debate], however, it will mean that you are continuing your unclear, diffuse policy and are serving USrael, not the German fatherland. Then Germany can only spiral further downward until the great collapse comes and the world catastrophes, which have already announced to us their coming. Many see in them the judgment of God. Will there then be a day of reckoning for the crimes against the people of Germany? We have long known who are the true criminals.

ENDNOTES:

[1][The *Bundespraesident* is the technical "head of state," and like the queen of England is supposed to give lofty outlines of national goals; the chancellor is the head of practical government in parliament and a down-and-dirty politician. In the United States, the president is to be both the lofty head of state and the down-and-dirty head of government, and, worse, to run his own political party.—Ed.]

[2][One could translate *Volk* as "the people," but "people" is not mystical and primeval as is the German word. *Das Volk* is more majestic and nationalistic than the related English word "folk" (as in folk songs, folklore), but "folk" in English does at least suggest the rootedness of being the original ethnic group, not recent immigrants supplanting them. To render *Volk* justice, we have called it, using a capital letter, the Folk. *Hochkultur* means great art, music, opera, literature and philosophy.—Ed.]

[3][Roeder ran as a "chancellor alternative" for the German parliament, the *Bundestag*, from the region northeast of Berlin.—Ed.]

[4][Canossa was a fortress where in 1077 Henry IV, Emperor of Germany, waited bareheaded, barefoot, fasting and repentant for three days outside the fortress used by Pope Gregory VII in Italy so he could finally kneel and gain the pontiff's promise to un-excommunicate him.—Ed.]

[5][This refers to the words in the last of the three stanzas of the *Deutschland* song, which was originally a hymn. The first stanza, not sung today, is actually innocuous. It merely says Germans should put their common fatherland "above all else" (*ueber alles* = over all earthly things and the different local provinces); the second stanza sings about "German loyalty, German women, German wine and German song." It also is never sung today by the "modern Germany."—Ed.]

[6][Hundreds of thousands of ethnic Germans (who grew up outside the borders of the Reich after the Treaty of Versailles) suffered fiendish deaths after the German surrender at the hands of Communist-incited ethnic mobs, such as SS soldiers being hanged upside down and burned as torches, others being boiled to death; pregnant women nailed to barn doors, with their breasts cut off, their bellies slit open and their fetuses removed; and children urinated on and drowned in latrines. Others perished in "beat-to-death" camps. Some ethnic Germans went insane from watching what was happening to others. Tens of thousands of Sudeten Germans committed suicide after hearing what was awaiting them. The above does not refer to the millions of dead caused by the Soviet Red Army. In 1970, leftist "German" chancellor and former Communist Willy Brandt became a hero in the world media for kneeling and asking for Polish forgiveness in Warsaw. In 1990 rightist "German" Chancellor Helmut Kohl, Angela Merkel's mentor, renounced forever all claims to ethnic German areas and reparations. See Alfred-Maurice de Zayas, *A Terrible Revenge: The Ethnic Cleansing of the East European Germans, 1944-1950,* and Ralph Franklin Keeling, *Gruesome Harvest: The Allies' Postwar War Against the German People.*—Ed.]

[7][Martin Hohmann was a member of the Bundestag from the Christian Democratic Party. In a 2003 speech on Germany's version of the Fourth of July, "German Unity Day," he said German newspapers should stop calling Germans a "perpetrator people" (*Taetervolk)*—and said that this was just as unjust as claiming that all Jews were a "perpetrator people" because many Bolsheviks were Jews. The Central Council of Jews in Germany asked that criminal charges be filed against Hohmann without denying any of his specific statements. CDU national chairwoman Angela Merkel at first only admonished Hohmann (apparently for saying Germans were not a "perpetrator people") but then decided he should be excluded from the party and from the CDU group in parliament. Hohmann finished his term in the *Bundestag* as an independent and was not re-elected on an independent ticket despite his immense popularity. Over 25 years ago, the No. 1 German newsmagazine, *Der Spiegel* ("The Mirror"), had a cover story on how Jews liked living in modern Germany, titling it *"Im Land der Moerder"* ("In the land of the murderers"—referring to Germany). It was a minor sensation when one German chancellor stopped referring to Germany as merely 'the Federal Republic" and daringly called it "this our country," which sounded dangerously nationalistic to *Der Spiegel.* For decades many politicians never referred to 'the Germans" but only to "the people in this country" (*die Menschen in diesem Lande).* When Germans visit the United States, they are uneasy at seeing "nationalistic things" such as U.S. flags flying at schools, on porches and in front of businesses. Other Germans are alarmed that American children "must" put their hands over their hearts and recite the Pledge of Allegiance. [An Austrian, referring to the self-hatred that has been instilled in modern Germans, said of the difference between modern Germans and Austrians: "*Die Deutschen sind alle 'Komplexler.'*" ("The Germans all suffer from a complex.")—Ed.]

Erich Priebke Speaks

Prussian participant in history tells his side of WWII events

INTRODUCTION

The almost 90-year-old Erich Priebke takes his readers back in his autobiography, *Vae Victus*, begun in the isolation of an Italian jail cell, to the wartime Rome of 1944, a declared "open city." Priebke takes his readers to the prison on the Via Tasso, where 335 individuals, including Communist partisans, other terrorists and common criminals, were held and then taken to the Ardeatine Caves (Grotte Ardeatine), to be executed on March 14, 1944. Seventy-five of the prisoners were Jews.

The German forces were acting in legal reprisal, says Priebke, for the massacre in Rome by partisans—persons not in uniform and bearing arms covertly—of 33 German soldiers (acting as policemen and all wearing uniforms according to the rules) and an unknown number of Italian civilians. The Hague and Geneva conventions, signed by most civilized nations, do not glorify the "heroic partisan," but instead condemn the partisan as a war criminal for his non-wearing of a uniform and the concealed carrying of weapons, to be used in secret warfare.

Partisan warfare is condemned because both military uniforms and the open bearing of weapons (if any) protect everyone involved by showing the soldier who may be trying to kill him and who presumably is not. This protects the innocent civilians along with the soldiers. And the partisan is unfair to the soldier who is going by the rules, exposing himself by his uniform and his weapons.

The internationally accepted law of war permits reprisals by uniformed troops against local partisans by the only means at the soldiers' disposal: execution of civilians suspected of being, supporting or harboring the non-uniformed enemy. In both the Korean and Vietnam wars, American forces wiped out civilian villages as justified collective punishment for the lethal activity of local partisans. (The American Nathan Hale paid the normal and accepted death penalty at British hands for being in civilian clothes during his military reconnaissance.)

After all these years, finally Erich Priebke has written a book in which he tells his side of the story of the executions in the Ardeatine Caves. What follows is the history of that book. . . .

DANIEL LUNA/AFP/GETTY IMAGES

EXTRADITED AT 83: In November of 1995, former Nazi SS Captain Erich Priebke waved goodbye and entered an airplane at the Bariloche Airport, Argentina, bound for Italy. There he faced trial for his role in the March 1944 killing of 335 civilians. Priebke, then 83, had been living in Argentina for 46 years before that.

BY EDGAR A. LUCIDI, M.D.

Erich Priebke was born of a Prussian family on July 29, 1913, in Heningsdorf, near Berlin, the second son of Ernst Priebke and Hedwig Glaenzer. His elder brother, Bruno, a volunteer soldier, died in World War I at age 17. Their father died of cancer of the stomach caused by poison gas in 1920, and their grief-stricken mother died six months later.

Erich Priebke was raised by his uncle Wilhelm and paternal aunt Klara. Wilhelm was a strict, frugal man with a strong sense of duty, whose educational methods helped Erich immensely in overcoming many difficulties, particularly those of his present plight.

In 1927, during the peak of the ruinous inflation and economic collapse of the Weimar Republic, Wilhelm got him a position working at the luxurious Hotel Esplanade in Berlin, where he met many illustrious people such as President Paul von Hindenburg, Hermann Goering, the descendants of Prince Bismarck and others.

In 1933, the director obtained for him a position as assistant secretary of two hotels in Rapallo, Italy on the Ligurian coast. One of the owners, a Mr. Benetto, treated him like a son and taught him tolerance and flexibility, two traits that had been deficient in his rigid Prussian upbringing. It was there, while working in the grill, that he met King Edward VIII, Wallis Simpson, Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, Anthony Eden and many other important persons.

In December 1934, he met a director of the prestigious Hotel Savoy in London, who offered him a position.

In 1935, he turned down a contract for renewal and returned to Berlin. In Berlin, he got a job as an Italian-language translator with the police in 1936.

In June of that year, Himmler decreed that all Germany's police forces be incorporated into the SS, which had two main branches: the [Law and] Order Police for Public Safety (ORPO) under Gen. Kurt Daluege, and the Security [*Sicherheits*] Police (SIPO) under Gen. Reinhard Heydrich.

Following the declaration of war against Germany by France and Britain, the Soviet Union began to increase its production of arms. After the failure of Rudolf Hess to achieve peace with Britain on May 10, 1941, Operation Barbarossa began on June 22, 1941, with 2 million Germans eventually joined by 400,000 volunteers from many lands: faraway India, Palestine, Egypt, Denmark, Switzerland, Liechtenstein, Croatia, Slovenia, Belgium [many of them commanded by Leon Degrelle—Ed.], Holland, Greece, Bulgaria, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Russia, France and Britain. The Russians fought under their own Gen. Andrei Vlasov, a former Soviet general who had seen the light, while the French fought in the *Division Charlemagne* and the British fought under the flag of the St. George Legion of Lord Amery and the British Fascist Union of Sir Oswald Mosley.

Haj Amin Husseini, the grand mufti of Jerusalem, supported Italy and Germany because he knew that if England and the United States won the war, the Zionists would subject Palestine and the inhabitants to a lifetime of slavery.

In World War II, the Italian-speaking Priebke was commissioned as a first lieutenant and sent to Italy to serve in the German Embassy as an assistant police attaché. After September 8, he was billeted in the *Aussenkommando* [the "outlying area headquarters"] of Rome on the Via [street] Tasso, where, after the unprovoked partisan massacre on the Via Roselli, he and Commander Herbert Kappler were ordered by Hitler to take part in the retaliatory executions in the Ardeatine Caves, 10 prisoners shot for every murdered German soldier.

"Suddenly, after 50 years of oblivion, his face appeared on ABC-TV during an "exposé" by reporter Sam Donaldson. The next day, he was on the front pages of all the world's newspapers."

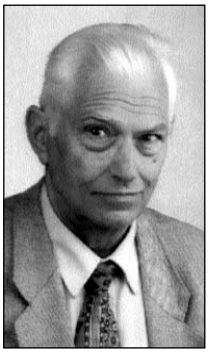
Priebke subsequently served in Brescia and took part in the liberation of Mussolini from Gran Sasso, as well as in the flight of Count Galeazzo Ciano and his wife Edda, the daughter of Mussolini. At the end of the war, having fled from a prison camp, he was reunited with his wife and children and emigrated to Argentina in 1948 with the help of the ODESSA [in German: Organization of Former SS Members]. There, after many years of hard work operating a delicatessen in San Carlos de Bariloche, he retired and dedicated himself for 20 years to the welfare of the German community of his beloved Bariloche. He became the president of the German-Argentine cultural association and of the prestigious German institute "Primo Capraro." During all this time he, like Adolf Eichmann, lived openly in Argentina, a fact of which the Israeli secret service was well aware.

Suddenly, after 50 years of oblivion, on May 4, 1994, his face appeared on a special ABC-TV "exposé" by reporter Sam Donaldson. The next day, he was on the front pages of all the world's newspapers. The immediate and desired result was that the coffers of Zionist Israel were filled to the brim with contributions from frightened American Jews.

Shortly thereafter, the Italian authorities demanded that Argentina extradite him—despite the logical difficulty that in

Forged War Crimes

By Udo Walendy. A pictorial history of faked war crimes photos and the way these bogus documents—many still accepted as fact today—were used against the Germans at Nuremberg. Exposing such lies earlier earned the author two jail terms. #27, softcover, 80 pages, ***$12*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Add $3 S&H inside the U.S. Add $6 per book outside the U.S. Send payment with request to TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge to Visa or MasterCard. See more books and videos online at www.barnesreview.org.



Ardea is an ancient town in Italy, 23 miles south of Rome. Ardea was ruled by the Rutuli people and was an important center for the cult of Juno. Ardea declined in the Roman civil wars of the first century B.C. The "caves" at Ardea—the Ardeatine caves, at left—are actually manmade catacombs. Christians were persecuted in the second and third centuries. This was the era in which the catacombs were built. Contrary to legend, the catacombs were merely burial sites and not hiding places. Being well known to Roman authorities they were left open most of the time, since the Romans respected the dead, if not the living. Right, this photo is alleged to show Italians lined up to be taken to the catacombs and killed.

1948 an Italian military court had found his comrades innocent in the executions. Postwar Italian authorities had already kept Lt. Col. Herbert Kappler in prison from 1947 to 1976 over this incident and Walter Reder from 1948 to 1985 for a different partisan reprisal action near Naples. Priebke was acquitted, properly, at his first trial but was rearrested on August 2, 1996, retried and condemned to 14 years in prison, primarily because of the political and economic threats by powerful Anglo-American Zionists to boycott Italy.

He personally describes the events as beginning on April 11, 1994, during the Patagonian autumn, when after having just finished interviewing the parents of some students at the cultural center, he was approached by Sam Donaldson and four TV men, who came close to him and shouted, "You killed children in Rome!"

His spontaneous response was: "No, I never killed children. The war has always remained a painful event for me and all my generation, particularly the tragic experience of having been ordered to take part in the Ardeatine executions."

Continued Priebke:

> Many days later, a doctored interview with a mountain of lies was shown on the ABC network. The German ambassador was worried about his career and immediately ordered all the directors of the institute to avoid me. . . . Instead of assisting a German citizen in need of help, he refused to see or speak to me, but he met with my detractors.
>
> In addition, many of my longtime friends avoided me as well. After 40 years of free, volunteer social work for the German community of Bariloche, particularly for the youth, I was treated like a used [tissue].
>
> On the other hand, the parents of our students were my best supporters and obtained hundreds of signed petitions on my behalf. It soon became evident, however, that it was impossible to oppose "the powers that be"—and I soon became an "ex-Nazi hierarch," the most wicked of the wicked after Hitler.

Neither Adolf Eichmann, tasked with moving European Jews to the east, nor Klaus Barbie, the Gestapo chief of Lyons, France, nor any of the others who for decades were like ghosts from the fog of the past, has left us an eyewitness record of the events of the world from which they came. The two great exceptions have been Leon Degrelle and now Erich Priebke.

The lies, maltreatment and violence to which this ex-German officer has been subjected do not represent just a single isolated case of injustice. His plight is but one dramatic example of that which modern man continues to suffer: life without truth, justice, freedom and integrity.

Priebke's autobiography is a document of not only exceptional historical value but above all, in a world of professional defamation, a message of human dignity, courage and truth-speaking. It should be translated into English and many more languages. (Erich Priebke's co-author Paolo Giachini is an activist and a friend of Priebke.) ❖

***Vae Victis* ["Woe to the Conquered" in Latin], by Erich Priebke with Paolo Giachini, 1,031 pp., Associazione Uomo e Libertà ["Man and Liberty"], Rome, 2002. (Available so far only in German and Italian.)**

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HISTORY YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

Ancient Aryan Civilization

Recently discovered is an ancient culture called Sintashta that occupied the territory along the eastern slopes of the Ural Mountains in Russia. The fortified settlement studied (shown here) in most detail is Arkaim. Occupying 20,000 square yards, it was discovered in 1987 during archeological salvage excavations before the proposed construction of a dam. The excavation revealed that the settlement had been burned. The population vacated the city before the fire and took their possessions with them. Arkaim had two protective circular walls and two circles of standardized dwellings separated by a street around a central square. The external wall, 160 yards in diameter and four yards wide, was built from soil that had been packed into timber frames before being faced with adobe-style bricks. On the interior, houses abutted the wall and were situated radially with their doors exiting to the circular internal street. Arkaim was not only a town but also a temple and an astronomical observatory. Scientists found that Arkaim, some 40 centuries old, was the same age as Egypt and Babylon—and therefore older than Troy and Rome. Researchers discovered that the ancient town was equipped with a storm sewage system. The people were protected against fires: the houses themselves had been treated with a fire retardant substance. Each house was outfitted with a well, an oven and food storage areas, with even a kind of air conditioning system.

Hitler's Gun

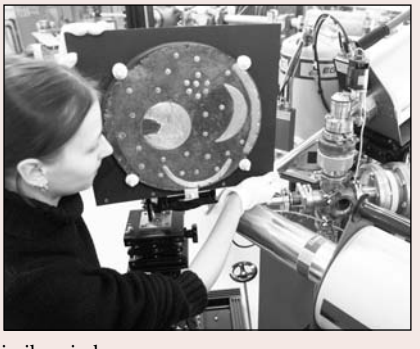
A rare weapon that may have belonged to Adolf Hitler and wound up in central Illinois turned up in an online auction by a pawnshop. Engraved with the initials A.H., the Krieghoff Drilling shotgun/rifle likely was given to Hitler as a gift by the Krieghoff Company in the years leading up to World War II, said Wes Lane, owner of Midwest Exchange, the pawnshop hosting the auction. "The gun is in a condition that we'd classify as very good," Lane said. "If the right people see this, there's probably someone in Europe or South America who'd be willing to pay a lot of money to own this gun." Lane pointed out the sellers intend to donate the net proceeds to the Anti-Defamation League. The story behind this particular weapon supposedly starts in May 1945 when the U.S. Army's 506th parachute regiment seized control of Hitler's hideaway known as the Berchtesgaden. According to the family that currently owns the Drilling, a man from the 506th stole the gun as a souvenir during the raid on Hitler's abode in the Bavarian mountains. The parachutist later sold the Drilling to an Army lieutenant who allegedly had no idea it belonged to Hitler. That lieutenant, who later settled in Illinois, kept the gun under his bed for decades, taking it out occasionally to hunt, according to his family. The World War II veteran died more than a decade ago. Randall Gibson, who wrote a reference book, *The Krieghoff Parabellum*, said the company's owner likely gave the gun to Hitler in 1934 while trying to get military contracts before the war. Hitler did not like guns and did not hunt because he was a vegetarian, Gibson said. That means there were only ever a handful of guns connected to Hitler.

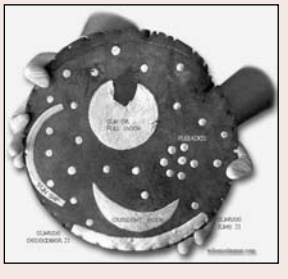
English Civil War Renamed?

Some Revisionists suggest the term "English Civil War" is too Anglo-centric. To better understand the war, they say, events previously dismissed as peripheral should be given greater prominence. To emphasize this, the war would become just one of a number of interlocking conflicts to be known as the Wars of the Three Kingdoms that took place in Scotland, Ireland and England between 1639 and 1651. These countries were at the time under the rule of one monarch, and the wars were the outcome of tensions between king and subjects on religious and civil issues. The victory of the English Parliament over the king, the Irish and the Scots helped to determine the future of Britain as a constitutional monarchy. It was a time of general crisis in Europe: The Wars of the Three Kingdoms paralleled similar revolts of the same era on the continent—such as the "Fronde" in France and the rebellions of the Netherlands, Catalonia and Portugal against Spanish rule.

World's Oldest Observatory Discovered in Germany

A vast, shadowy circle in a wheat field near Goseck, Germany represents the remains of the world's oldest observatory, dating back 7,000 years. Along with an etched disk called the Nebra Disk, the observatory suggests Neolithic and Bronze Age people measured the heavens earlier and more accurately than scientists imagined. First spotted from an airplane, the Goseck circle is 75 yards wide. It originally consisted of four concentric circles in which stood three sets of gates facing southeast, southwest and north. At the winter solstice, someone at the center of the circles would see the Sun rise and set through the southern gates. Aerial surveys have demarcated some 200-odd similar circles across Europe, but the Goseck structure is the oldest and best preserved of the 20 excavated thus far and is the first circle whose function is clear. Called the German Stonehenge, it actually precedes Stonehenge by an amazing two millennia or more, having been built about 4900 B.C. The roughly 100-degree span between the solstice gates corresponds with an angle on a mysterious bronze disk unearthed on a hilltop about 25 miles away, near the town of Nebra. The Nebra disk measures about eight inches in diameter and is the oldest realistic representation of the cosmos yet found.





World's First Written Inscription?

Studies conducted on seals unearthed at the ancient site of Jiroft, Iran, prove the area was once the most important economic center of the Iranian plateau. Its residents had extensive trade ties with Afghanistan, Pakistan, Tajikistan, the Persian Gulf region and Transoxiana 5,000 years ago. Studies by five linguists from the United States, France, Russia, Denmark and Iran on an ancient inscription discovered in Jiroft indicate that its Elamite script is 300 years older than that of the great civilization of Susa. Archeologists believe Jiroft was the origin of Elamite written language in which the writing system developed first and was then spread across the country and reached Susa. The Jiroft inscription is the most ancient written script found so far. Said Yousof Majid Zadeh, head of the archeological excavation team in Jiroft: "This inscription was discovered in a palace. Although it is not yet known which Elamite king this inscription belongs to, it is definitely an Elamite inscription. More studies are needed to determine the exact time in which it was inscribed, but chances are good it is the most ancient written language ever found. Further excavations are being carried out to find the rest of the inscription."

The Judeo-Russian Mafia

From the Gulag to Brooklyn to World Dominion

While the FBI and major media obsess about the Sicilian Mafia (the "Cosa Nostra") a far more powerful and sinister force is in existence that has controlled most of the globe's organized crime for at least two decades—the Jewish mafia from Russia (a "Kosher Nostra"). Yet there is not even a desk at the FBI for their crimes, which dwarf those of the Italian gangsters in scope, violence and depth.

By M. Raphael Johnson, Ph.D.

On April 28, 2002, a military helicopter went down in the southern part of the Krasnoyarsk region of Siberia. On board was a major Russian dignitary, Gen. Alexander Lebed, governor of the region. Lebed was pronounced dead at the scene. Almost immediately, the international press blamed "heavy fog" for the incident. However, at the time, every member of the Russian military was convinced the death of Lebed was no accident, but rather another hit by the international Jewish mafia, an organization that had long since taken control over much of Russia's economy. Lebed, likely the most popular man in Russia at the time, was going to build a national socialist empire—possibly with Chinese assistance—based on the massive oil and mineral wealth of the region.

Had he succeeded, world history could have changed, and the 21st century would look very different. Prior to that, dozens of anti-Zionists in Russia had been murdered by car bombs or other devices, while none of the cases was ever solved. Only a handful was even investigated.

The very fact that the Jewish mafia (often misnamed the "Russian" mafia) was capable of completely covering its tracks, being completely left out of all news reports surrounding the incident, while the common people (in Russia) were utterly convinced of their complicity, proves the immense strength of this rather new movement of organized crime. The Jewish mafia is nothing like their Irish or Italian predecessors in its American or European operations. They are richer, more international in scope and far more violent and ruthless. They kill children. They kill policemen and their families. They kill whomever they like.

ALEXANDER LEBED

There has been nothing like it before in the history of the globe. And they are just getting started.

The major figure in uncovering the web of secrecy that surrounds the Jewish mafia was a journalist named Robert I. Friedman, who died at an early age from a "tropical disease." He has interviewed the major figures in this underground and has uncovered their hiding spots and plans. After his book on the subject was published, major mafia leaders put a bounty on his head. The "Russian" mafia knows that it can kill with impunity, and, given their cozy relationship with European and American intelligence agencies, their immunity from real prosecution will only get more pronounced.

Friedman's work is breathtaking in scope, and this essay will cite him extensively, especially his book *Red Mafiya: How the Russian Mob Has Invaded America.* Friedman is not afraid to state the obvious, namely, that the entire "Russian" mafia is Jewish, without exception, and that they have used this as a shield to deflect criticism. This shield has permitted them to grow and prosper. Further, Friedman is also not afraid to admit that Jewish organizations throughout the

world, led by the Anti-Defamation League, are the beneficiaries of largesse coming from organized crime, and that the organizations in question are aware of it. In other words, Jewish organized crime is considered an acceptable part of Jewish life, and that Jewish organizations have actually lobbied law enforcement to stop investigations into this phenomenon, almost always with success. The confirmation of Zionist Michael Chertoff, to the post as chief of Homeland Security guarantees that Jewish organized crime in America will not be at the receiving end of the many stings that have targeted the Italian Mafia.

The roots of Jewish organized crime, it is said, go far back into tsarist times. Organized crime syndicates assisted Lenin's gangs in bank robberies and the creation of general mayhem. During the so-called revolution, it was difficult, sometimes impossible, to distinguish between Bolshevik ideologues and Jewish organized crime syndicates. They acted in nearly an identical manner.

However, in more modern times, they seem to have had their roots in the waning days of the stagnant USSR under Leonid Brezhnev. By the late 1970s, the Russian economy was driven by the black market, and the early stages of the Jewish mafia were involved in this black underground. In fact, the Russian socialist economy would have collapsed much sooner if it had not been propped up by the extensive black economy. Soon, the rulers of the black market became so powerful they were able to form their own "people's courts," which dispensed "justice" completely apart from the Soviet state, and away from its control. Many of these black marketeers had been recently released from the gulag system of prison camps in an earlier era for their black market activities, and the toughness that was required to survive these dungeons served this new criminal elite very well (Friedman, 9).

"These courts, controlled by the Jewish mob, were more powerful and acted more quickly than the regular municipal courts of New York City. Balagula had created a state within a state."

The black market acted as a safety valve for the Soviet state for decades, making all estimations of the strength of the Soviet economy subject to speculation. The black market provided many goods and services the overextended Soviet system could not provide. In the gulag, they had formed brotherhoods, much like blacks and Hispanics currently do today in prison. They formed Jewish bunds that, upon release, served to create deep bonds that exist today, maintaining a highly secretive organization almost impossible to deal with or penetrate.

Sen. Henry "Scoop" Jackson's famous bill, the Jackson-Vanick law, linked Soviet trade privileges to the treatment of Soviet Jews. It was a bill lobbied heavily for by American Jewish organizations. And while non-Jews could not emigrate from Russia, Jews could. Quickly, the KGB took this opportunity to dump its hardcore criminals into the United States, many who were Jewish, as conservatives cheered, believing, naively as usual, to have scored a major victory against the USSR. Much of the Jewish mafia's penetration into the United States came as a result of these Soviet "boatlifts," which were partially financed by groups such as the ADL or the Hebrew Aid Society. Given the substantial nature of the black market and the Soviet criminal underground, and its exclusively Jewish character, it is difficult to believe that the Jewish groups who were financing the immigration of Russian Jews to America were unaware of the connections of many of the new arrivals. Regardless, much of the money earmarked for immigration to Israel was pocketed by the mafia and redirected to settling Jews in New York—the New Promised Land.

Marat Balagula was one of these. A major Jewish crime figure, he bought a restaurant in Brighton Beach, Brooklyn, named it the Odessa (a major port city in Ukraine), and quickly converted it into a central recruiting base for mobsters. It was also closely linked with Zionist agencies in the area, including the women's group Hadassah, who used the establishment for meetings and fund raising dinners (Friedman, 17). This restaurant also became the seat of real political power in Brooklyn, for in the upstairs part of the establishment, Balagula and other Jewish mobsters would convene the "People's Courts," and their word was (and is) law. Ordinary courts in the area could not hope to compete with the mobsters, well protected by powerful Jewish groups within the city and the municipal government itself.

These courts, controlled by the Jewish mob, were more powerful and acted more quickly than the regular municipal courts of New York City. Balagula had created a state within a state. The Italian gangs in New York didn't know what hit them. Public executions and torturings were common in Brooklyn, and in broad daylight. Often, public murders would happen for the tiniest offenses, or to prove one's toughness. While the Italians were very cautious and deliberate, the Jewish mob was flamboyant and gratuitously violent.

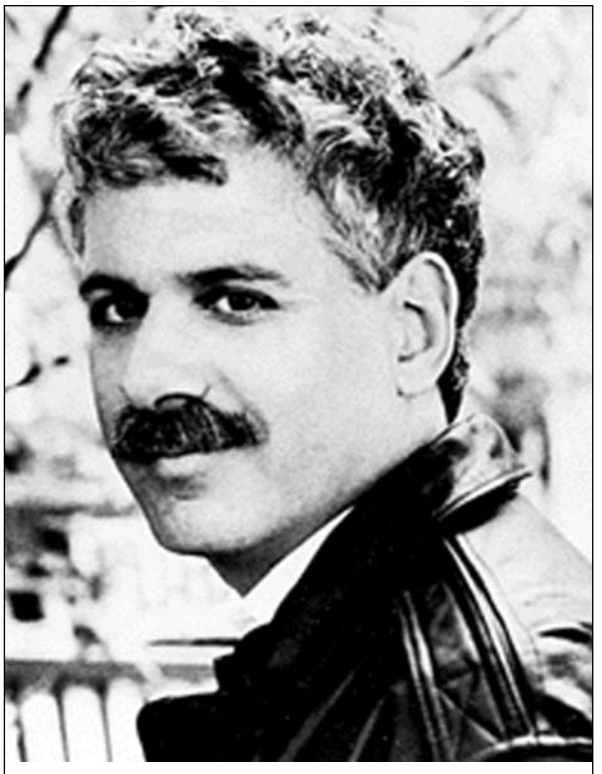
Yuri Brokhin, another Jewish mobster who had already made a name for himself in America, and Balagula were heavily into stealing diamonds from jewelry stores and replacing them with cheap fakes. At one incident, narrated by Friedman, the pair pulled such a scam in Chicago, and was caught at the airport with $175,000. As it turns out, the duo was seen by a Jewish security guard in Chicago's O'Hare Airport wearing their phony Hassidic garb on the eve of Yom Kippur, when Jews are strictly forbidden to travel. This sloppiness got them caught. The duo was convicted, but as proof of the power of the Jewish mafia, they both got off without a jail sentence, having committed major grand larceny, among other crimes. Of course, Friedman does not speculate as to why this would be, since a major felony such as this often carried sentences over 20 years. Both Brokhin and Balagula were criminals in the USSR, and were able to transfer their wealth to America via Zionist and "charitable" organizations of Jewry.

A major connection between the halls of American political power and the Jewish mafia is the rabbi Ronald Greenwald. He knowingly did business with con artists and mafia figures, and used his major political connections to shield them. Greenwald

was a major player in CREEP, the re-election campaign for Richard Nixon in 1972. Greenwald was used heavily by Nixon and other Republicans to gain the Jewish vote, which he doubled for Nixon during that election (Friedman, 31) in the state of New York. Soon, the rabbi was given a post as an "advisor" to Nixon on "Jewish poverty programs," a post which certainly made some snicker at the time, though it was clear that Nixon owed Greenwald, and the rabbi made quick use of his new-found powers. He used his power to protect the mafia's bilking of Medicaid programs and other crimes that were never investigated by the authorities.

His post as head of the "Jewish poverty" initiative permitted him to shield those involved with such financial scams, as well as call off any and all FBI investigations of his friends. Part of the rise of Jewish mafia groups was the protection afforded it by Greenwald's political connections.

Greenwald was also instrumental in protecting Marc Rich, a billionaire Jewish investor with mob ties. Rich, a major player in the Clinton administration, swindled investors out of billions. Nothing was done, again, though negative media treatment against Rich was permitted largely because he did do business with Iran, and thus was considered a traitor by his fellow Jews. Eventually, Clinton pardoned Rich in a much-publicized case, and Rich is now free.



The investigative stories of Robert I. Friedman (1951-2002) appeared from the early 1980s. Allegedly, he died of a tropical blood disease. But many had their doubts and believed he was poisoned. The daring Jewish journalist made headlines exposing politicians, bankers and mobsters who preyed on the powerless. The ADL maligned him, death threats poured in, and he was badly beaten by West Bank thugs. Friedman warned the FBI of the threat posed by the first World Trade Center bombers and delivered vital reports on the long arms of the Russian Jewish mafia, which offered $100,000 to have him killed.

Jewish mafia investors all but took over Las Vegas, also with the political protection and patronage of Greenwald. Some years back, a movie was released called *Casino*, starring Robert DeNiro and Joe Pesci. Concerning itself with the takeover of Las Vegas, the film depicted Mr. Rothstein (played by the Jewish DeNiro) as the suave and successful entrepreneur, and Pesci as the typical Italian wiseguy, brash and insolent. Of course, the purpose of the movie was to absolve Jewish organized crime and transfer all blame to Italian mobsters. The opposite was true.

Balagula, before taking over Jewish mafia interests in the United States, acted as a mob functionary for the KGB. In his very own words, Balagula said that the "KGB gave him visas, no problem" (Friedman, 44) and was instrumental in sending him stolen art and jewels, which he sold to foreign tourists. The KGB also set him up as head of the largest food co-op in Ukraine, a position he quickly turned into a major black market operation with the blessings of the KGB. Near the end of the Cold War, members of the KGB viewed the Jewish crime syndicate as a source of possible new jobs for them after the old system was destroyed. So, not only did they have the patronage of the American political establishment under Greenwald, but also the decaying intelligence apparatus of the USSR as well.

BOOTLEGGING

What needs to be kept in mind about the bootlegging operation is that it was never small time. Nothing the Jewish mob did was ever small. This operation was multinational in scope. They had a fleet of massive oil tankers, tanker trucks and hundreds of gasoline stations and distributorships, all owned by Jews loyal to the mob. Balagula had created a massive mafia empire leading from North Africa to Saudi Arabia to Venezuela to Brooklyn. The Jewish mobsters developed an infrastructure within the oil trade that made them invincible. Mafia influence is substantial in the price of oil, as well as acting as the occasional go-between between the Mossad and Arab oil-producing sheikdoms. No one of substance was ever brought to justice.

* * *

With all the power that the Jewish mob has amassed, they are merely a pimple on the back of the master of them all, and a man who truly controls much of the globe. There is no one on Earth more powerful than he, and, as per usual, he remains unknown, left out of all press and television reports on the subject. The CIA considers him a "grave threat" to global security and the "world's most dangerous man" (Friedman). The fact that he remains almost unknown shows the power of the Zionist-controlled media and their relentless drive to suppress all investigation into Jewish crime. He has created a massive, global communications network and employs hundreds of Ph.D.s in computer science, physics and economics to run his massive financial empire. He has penetrated every stock exchange in the world and controls much of the trading therein.

He was also the mastermind of the largest money-laundering scheme in U.S. history, "washing" $7 billion through the Bank of New York, which is a major branch of the Federal Reserve and his bank of choice. His name is Semion Mogilevich, born in 1946.

Basing his first operations in Israel, where he fleeced Jewish refugees from Russia, Mogilevich acquired Hungarian citizen-

ship after making the comment that the biggest problem with Israel is that there are "too many Jews there." However, he single-handedly controls the brothels in Israel, where Ukrainian and Russian girls are forced into sexual slavery. This is legal in Israel if the girls are non-Jews. The name of Mogilevich has been left out of every report on the phenomenon in Israel, Ukraine or the United States.

Mogilevich also controls the vodka trade in Russia and Central Europe.

Most ominously, Mogilevich has bought Hungary's armaments industry. In other words, he controls the military equipment being manufactured in Hungary. He has his own army, artillery, mechanized infantry, antiaircraft guns and missiles of all types. NATO has said that he is a "threat to the stability of Europe," though his name remains little known. This mobster is militarily more powerful than many European countries. He has nuclear weapons from the former Warsaw Pact countries and is presently trading with various governments and providing them with nuclear technology. He has agents in the intelligence agencies of all European countries, which means that he may never be prosecuted, for he is made aware of any pending investigation into his activities, which quickly gets quashed.

German television reported that the German intelligence service, the BND, had entered into secret negotiations with Mogilevich whereby the latter would supply information on his rivals in Russia. He has a similar arrangement with French intelligence. He has close connections to the Mossad, which destroyed his criminal file (Friedman, 245-247). Therefore he is immune to prosecution and travels freely. He controls the black market from Central Europe to Russia. He has a Rockefeller connection as well, as his main economics advisor, Igor Fisherman was a consultant to Chase Manhattan Bank. Friedman writes, concerning the Fed and its relations to Mogilevich: "While the bank has not been charged with any wrongdoing, some investigators believe that the money laundering could not have taken place unless senior bank officials were bought off or otherwise involved" (259). When the Justice Department began a criminal investigation into Mogilevich (which went nowhere), he accused the Department of an "anti-Semitic conspiracy."

George W. Bush's professed mentor, Natan Sharansky, has long and deep ties to organized crime. The Congress, State Department and the CIA all have lengthy dossiers on Sharansky, who acted as a bridge between the Republican Party and Jewish thugs in a similar manner to Rabbi Greenwald. Sharansky, knowing his power, simply refused to sever his ties with organized crime, infusing the Jewish mafia into the highest echelons of the Bush administration. A pattern emerges in relation to the Republican Party: Russian Jews usually pose as "anti-Communists." They did this partially because they had been arrested by security services for their black market activities, but also because this posture would make them valuable to Republican operatives and the Beltway "conservative movement." Their reputations as "dissidents" protected them almost as much as their religion.

Because of this, George W.'s father also refused to cooperate with several investigations into Russian mob activities in Switzerland. The CIA has commented that there is no "major Russian mob figure that does not carry an Israeli passport," but the Israeli state refuses to take any action against the gangsters. Yitzhak Rabin was the one exception, and met with Mossad figures, as well as Shin Bet and Israel's FBI, to combat organized crime, believing that it could destabilize Israel. Within a few days, he was murdered. His successor, Shimon Peres, shelved the recommendations formulated under Rabin, where they collect dust to this day.

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CAUSES

It might be worthwhile to delve into some of the causes of this phenomenon. Why the Jews? It is true that many culture groups have engaged in ethnic based organized crime, but it seems only the Italians get frequently mentioned. Today, Chechen, Hispanic and Albanian gangs are growing in power, but none has come close to being even a footnote to the Jewish clans. Few people in the FBI, CIA or DEA speak Hebrew or Yiddish. Some Jewish mobsters go back and forth between languages, including Russian, so as to make themselves more indecipherable.

The power of the Jewish gangs is wielded more ruthlessly than any other criminal gang. Jewish mobsters enjoy inflicting pain, they murder children as well as unarmed men and women. The old code of honor among Irish and Italian gangsters is nonexistent. These old-time mobsters would only kill another mobster. The Jewish gangs have no regard for these rules, and thus are more feared. The sheer arrogance of the Jewish gangsters and their outrageous self-assurance have allowed their "competition" among the Italian gangs to take a very cautious stance toward their Jewish counterparts.

The state of Israel is a major factor in the rise and power of the Jewish mafia. Jewish drug dealers, child porn pushers and slave traders are free from prosecution in Israel. Israel does not consider these to be crimes, again, so long as the victims are non-Jews. The mafia proved its power in the murder of Yitzhak Rabin. The Israeli state will not extradite its citizens to non-Jewish countries, and, therefore, Jewish murderers can quite easily escape punishment in Israel.

The unique situation in the former USSR, and the fact that Jews predominated in the Soviet bureaucracy, provides another link in the rise of the mafia. Jews predominated in the earlier and more primitive black market in Russia, and thus these groups were physically more ready to take advantage of the crisis in Russia beginning in the mid-1980s.

Jewish organized crime, connected to both the KGB and Mossad, automatically had the skids greased to remain off the radar screen for allied intelligence agencies.

Likely the most important factor is the complete control of the media by Jewish families and the power of the ADL in American culture. The power of the Jews in America is so great that any serious investigation into Jewish crime will see shrill attacks from every major media outlet in America. In terms of public relations, it is just not worth it. Therefore, one will see a television program like *The Sopranos* about Italian mobsters, but one will never see the same program featuring Jewish mobsters.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

There is very little that can be done at this time. There is every reason to believe that soon, nationalists and Revisionists will be targeted by Jewish criminals with strong ties to the Mossad. The fate of the west is being decided in Moscow, not in Washington, D.C. or New York. Russian President Vladimir Putin needs to continue to centralize power in his own person. His elimination of provincial governors was meant primarily as a crime fighting campaign, as local governors were making peace with the crime bosses. Putin also needs to continue to reform the military and security services, making them more and more loyal to the new Russian order. Putin should begin publicly drawing attention to the global power of the bosses and the connivance of western powers in their rise and present prosperity.

The state of Israel is a major factor in the rise and power of the Jewish mafia. Jewish drug dealers, child porn pushers and slave traders are free from prosecution in Israel.

The ruble should be made non-convertible (so as to prevent its manipulation by crime bosses in the currency markets), and a strong Sino-Slavic trading bloc needs to be solidified. Police work in Russia is now a rough business. Poorly paid policemen need to be supplemented by local militias to begin direct and militant confrontations with organized crime and corruption wherever it might arise. Putin has the popularity and the power to create a major security bloc against organized crime, as well as capitalist imperialism. Russian banks need to come under state control, and be purged of all criminal elements. Furthermore, the church, currently the second most popular institution in Russia after Putin, needs to place its powerful seal on the development of a mob-free Russia, and call on all Russians to repent and begin building a nationalist and communitarian system. Agriculture and the village commune should receive government support to repopulate the countryside, making Russia self-sufficient in food.

And, of course, Russia's extremely important and strategic oil and natural gas reserves need to be protected by interior ministry troops and placed under government control if need be. Putin, the nationalists and the church have tremendous popularity and influence. This capital should be spent on developing a nationalist system dedicated to purging Russia of Jewish-inspired crime, imperialism, depopulation and liberalism. He is already moving in this direction, and Russian economic growth and a low inflation and unemployment rate are its fruits.

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ENDNOTE:

This article is based chiefly on: Robert I. Friedman, *Red Mafiya: How the Russian Mob Has Invaded America*, 288 pages, hardcover, Little, Brown; May 1, 2000; mass market paperback publisher: Berkley Publishing Group (2002). Other books of similar interest: *Russian Mafia in America: Immigration, Culture, and Crime* by James O. Finckenauer; *Comrade Criminal: Russia's New Mafiya,* by Stephen Handelman; *Godfather of the Kremlin: The Decline of Russia in the Age of Gangster Capitalism* by Paul Klebnikov; *Darkness at Dawn: The Rise of the Russian*

Dr. M. Raphael Johnson received his Ph.D. in political science at the University of Nebraska. He is widely published in both peer-reviewed journals as well as popular journals of opinion. He is presently a college professor in Pennsylvania. He lives with his family in Chambersburg. He may be contacted c/o The Barnes Review.

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Who Murdered James Forrestal?

New Evidence About Suspicious 'Suicide'

STRONG EVIDENCE THAT THE DEATH OF THE NATION'S FIRST SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, James Forrestal, on May 22, 1949, was the result of murder and not the officially proclaimed "suicide," was presented to the McClendon Study Group in Washington on March 1, 2006, by investigator David Martin. His case can perhaps be compared to the much later "Arkancide" of Vince Foster. The main difference is that in 1949 hardly anyone believed the U.S. government could be filled with such murderous criminals.

BY JAMES P. TUCKER JR.

Investigator David Martin presented evidence at the March 1, 2006, session of the National Press Club that Secretary of Defense James Forrestal was killed because of his opposition to the creation of the state of Israel. President Truman had only recently recognized the new state of Israel, saying publicly that he did so under tremendous pressure.

Government officials claimed Forrestal killed himself by jumping from the 16th floor of the Bethesda Naval Hospital, where he had been forcibly confined for "depression." But the official report on Forrestal's death has never been made public. Forrestal's voluminous diary was confiscated and never made public. Even an official summary of the death did not claim suicide; bureaucrats simply chose to reach that conclusion.

His brother, Henry Forrestal, was convinced he was killed. There was no police investigation, which is routine in such cases. Forrestal had been abruptly removed as the secretary of defense on March 28 and had been kept against his will at the hospital since April 2. His visitors were limited and handpicked. Henry was only allowed to visit after threatening a public spectacle. He found his brother in an upbeat mood, planning his post-hospital life.

Investigator David Martin has recently revealed at the National Press Club in Washington, D.C., that he believes that James Forrestal (left) was murdered and did not commit suicide as the official record insinuates. Forrestal, who was a journalist in his early years, planned on buying a newspaper and exposing "Roosevelt-Truman administration secrets."

"Notice what is missing," Martin said. There is no conclusion of suicide. They just tell us that Forrestal died from a fall from a high point in the building and that he had been depressed, but they don't say who [or what] was responsible for the fall. . . . The findings upon which these conclusions are based were kept secret, and they remain secret to this day."

The official statement makes no attempt to explain the dressing-gown sash that was tied tightly around Forrestal's neck. If he planned to jump to his death, why bother putting a sash around his neck? Who did tie the sash and jerk it tight?

Forrestal had become the first secretary of defense when the old War Department and Navy Department were merged after World War II and the Air Force made a separate service. Oddly, he had opposed creating the department he headed, fearful about what President Dwight Eisenhower would later describe as the "military-industrial complex."

Martin noted that some suicide theory advocates argue that, since Forrestal no longer held government office, there was no motive for killing him. Martin countered that there was plenty of motive, because the wealthy Forrestal planned to buy a newspaper and write a book denouncing U.S. policies toward Israel.

"His big offense was opposition to the creation of the state of Israel," Martin said. "The entire foreign policy establishment, led by Secretary of State [George C.] Marshall, felt the same way. But the strong-willed Forrestal was the lightning rod for the supporters of Israel. He had received threatening telephone calls. And he complained of being followed and electronically bugged. It has also been credibly reported that the Zionists attempted to blackmail him over the financial assistance his banking firm, Dillon, Read had [allegedly] given to the Nazis prior to World War II."

Forrestal had planned for his book and newspaper "to expose a number of Roosevelt-Truman administration secrets, especially related to the machinations that brought the United States into World War II and the wartime policies that advanced the interests of the Soviet Union," Martin said. "His voluminous dairy was confiscated by the Truman White House and its full contents have never been revealed."

While not ruling out that someone in the Truman administration might have been responsible for Forrestal's death, Martin said: "One should not overlook the ruthless record of the Israelis, from the assassinations of Lord Moyne and Count Bernadotte and the bombing of the King David Hotel, all of which pre-dated Forrestal's death, right up to the more recent massacres in Qana and Jenin and the systematic assassination of Palestinian leaders." ❖

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http://www.dcdave.com/article4/021110.html

Veteran journalist **James P. Tucker Jr.** spent many years as a member of the "elite" media in Washington. Since 1975 he has won widespread recognition, here and abroad, for his pursuit of on-the-scene stories reporting the conspiracy and intrigues of global power blocs such as the Bilderberg Group and the Trilateral Commission. Tucker is presently the senior editor at *American Free Press* newspaper in Washington, D.C.

In 1940 Franklin D. Roosevelt appointed James Forrestal as one of his advisers, working as a liaison officer between the president, the Treasury Department and other governmental financial agencies. Roosevelt was impressed with Forrestal and in August 1940 he was appointed under secretary of the Navy. In 1941 he went to London to negotiate the Lend-Lease Agreement. On April 23, 1944, Forrestal became secretary of the Navy. Forrestal held the post until September 1947, when he became secretary of Defense. Above, Forrestal is shown shaking hands with Harry S Truman as Truman calls attention to an award Forrestal had recently received.

After World War II, Forrestal became associated with the campaign against communism. Naturally this upset liberals in Washington. Hostile journalists made claims that Forrestal had owned shares in large companies in Nazi Germany and had used his influence to stop the bombing of German cities during World War II. Harry S Truman on March 28, 1949, forced him to resign from office. Soon afterward, Forrestal, allegedly suffering from depression, was admitted to Bethesda Hospital. On May 22, 1949 James Forrestal died. His body, dead or alive, plunged from a 16th-floor hospital window. Was it a suicide or was it murder? Above, the room and the window from which Forrestal "threw himself." Some investigators focused on shards of glass, found far from the broken window in the middle of the room, which they say shed doubt on Forrestal's "suicide." Others wondered why a dressing-gown sash was tied tightly around Forrestal's neck.

Historians as Tools of the Global Elite

Court Historians Regurgitate New Versions of Prewar and Wartime Propaganda Dressed Up as History

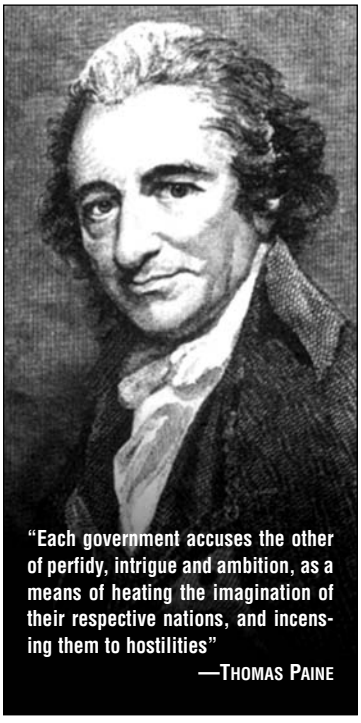
"TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS," the old saying goes. It might be amended to say, "To the victor belongs the privilege of writing history." Julius Caesar certainly recognized that when he wrote in *Commentaries on the Gallic War, Book I,* that "It is the law of war for conquerors to deal with the conquered at their pleasure"—and that, of course, included the writing of "court" history. Another writer, a diplomat and scientist, Benjamin Franklin, had his own twist on the subject, declaring in *Poor Richard's Almanac* that, "Historians relate, not so much what is done, as what they would have believed [by the people]." This distortion of history is what Revisionists are fighting against.

BY MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER

In the years following both World War I and World War II when real historians such as Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes and his colleagues dared to suggest that the postwar histories, written by the victors, were hardly more than the product of "court historians" essentially regurgitating new versions of prewar and wartime propaganda dressed up as "history," Barnes and his fellow Revisionists were defamed as "conspiracy theorists" and worse.

However, with even the most cursory review of the role that many eminent and "respected" American postwar historians played as top-level intelligence officers during World War II, for example, one cannot help but wonder how reliable their academic accounts of the history of that period were.

In 1987 Yale University professor Robin W. Winks (now deceased) published his award-winning 607-page book, *Cloak & Gown: Scholars in the Secret War, 1939-1961* (New Haven: Yale University Press) outlining the very substantial (but until then largely little-known) details surrounding the involvement of American academics in the activities of the CIA and its World War II predecessor, the Office of Strategic Services (OSS).



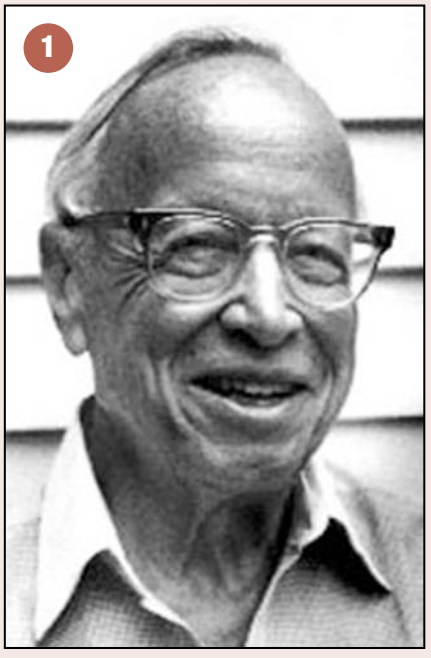
"Each government accuses the other of perfidy, intrigue and ambition, as a means of heating the imagination of their respective nations, and incensing them to hostilities"
—THOMAS PAINE

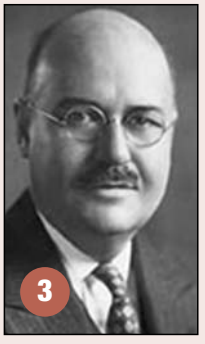
In his book, Winks provided readers with an eye-opening list of the names of some—but far from all—American academics (largely historians) who served in the OSS during World War II and were therefore part of (and directing) America's official covert intelligence operations against the enemy. The list is remarkable and demonstrates that there is reason to suggest the ties between academia and the U.S. government propaganda apparatus are even more profound than Harry Elmer Barnes may have suspected.

Many of the names will be immediately familiar. The names constitute a veritable laundry list of those whom Barnes quite correctly called "the court historians" and whom—by virtue of their wartime roles in the propaganda operations of the OSS—revolutionary statesman Thomas Paine might have been foreshadowing. He wrote of wartime propagandists in *The Rights of Man* declaring: "Each government accuses the other of perfidy, intrigue and ambition, as a means of heating the imagination of their respective nations, and incensing them to hostilities"—not only during wartime but afterward as well. And that is why there is the need for Revisionist scholars to continue fighting to bring history into accord with the facts, wartime and postwar

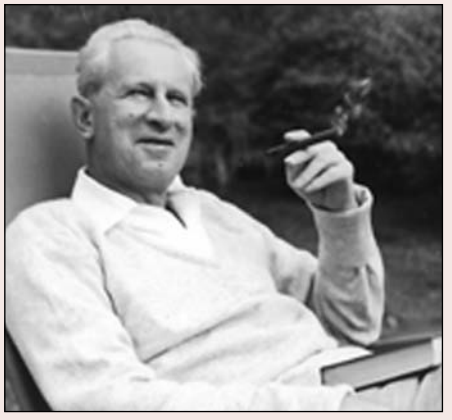
Spies Turned 'Court Historians'

The World War II-era Office of Strategic Services (OSS) was the forerunner of the modern CIA, and also the spawning ground for a host of American academics who rose to prominence in postwar years. Most of these ex-spies—with little deviation—touted the "official" U.S.-British-Zionist intelligence propaganda version of the events that led up to the war, accounts of the war's conduct and the twists of history that followed. Not for nothing did such independent historians as Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes refer to these characters as the "court historians."





Among the ex-OSS spies who became influential postwar arbiters of "official" history included (1) Arthur Schlesinger Jr., (2) Carl William Blegen and (3) James Phinney Baxter.



Above, Herbert Marcuse: It wasn't "Hanoi Jane" Fonda or Huey Newton and the Black Panthers who invented the ideas and slogans that came to be identified with the "drop out" generation. It was Marcuse, drawing on Hegel, Marx and Sigmund Freud, who introduced the theory of "the great refusal," meaning that individuals should reject and subvert the existing social order as repressive and conformist without waiting for a revolution. Marcuse left Germany one step ahead of the Gestapo to bring his "enlightenment" to America. He taught philosophy at various U.S. universities until his death in 1979.

propaganda notwithstanding.

What follows is the list of OSS-spawned academics taken from Winks's book, including the sometimes-glowing descriptions that Winks provided:

James Phinney Baxter III, president of Williams College;

Carl Blegen, professor of history, University of Cincinnati, and a leading authority on American immigration and ethnic history;

Crane Brinton, professor of history, Harvard University, perhaps the leading historian of ideas on the European front;

Dr. Frederick Burkhardt, director of the American Council of Learned Societies;

John Christopher, professor of history, University of Rochester, who with Brinton and Robert Lee Wolff wrote an extremely influential (and extremely successful) textbook, *History of Civilization*, immediately after the war, a text that became one of two that dominated the market for the immediate postwar generation of undergraduate students. "Brinton, Christopher and Wolff," as the text was known, reflected the synoptic view the authors developed while in the OSS, and it would not be totally revised until 1983;

Dr. Ray Cline, who wrote a first-rate volume in the official history of World War II and then returned to the intelligence profession. He became the CIA's deputy director for intelligence from 1962 to 1966;

John Clive, professor of history, Harvard University, a major figure in 19th century British studies;

Gordon Craig, professor of history, Princeton and later Stanford universities, author of the leading books on the role of the military in German history;

John Curtiss, professor of history, Duke University, an authority on France;

Harold C. Deutsch, professor of history, University of Minnesota, also an important figure in the development of modern German history in the United States;

Donald M. Dozer, professor of history, University of California, Santa Barbara, a Latin Americanist;

Dr. Allan Evans, a medievalist from Yale who remained with the Department of State at the end of the war;

John K. Fairbank, professor of Chinese history at Harvard University, the leading sinologist of his generation;

Franklin L. Ford, professor of history, Harvard University, and the dean of Harvard College during the student disorders of the late 1960s;

Felix Gilbert, historian at the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton, New Jersey, an elegant diplomatist;

S. Everett Gleason, who worked with William Langer in the OSS and after, and returned to become the State Department's historian;

Moses Hadas, professor of classics, Columbia University, who wrote on the expansion of the Roman empire;

Samuel W. Halperin, professor of history, University of Chicago, and after the war editor of *The Journal of Modern History*;

Henry B. Hill, professor of history, University of Kansas, who developed British history there and later at Wisconsin;

Hajo Holborn, Sterling professor of history, Yale University, who worked on occupation policy for Germany at the end of the war and wrote on the history of military occupation, becoming a dominant

figure in the training of postwar Germanists;

H. Stuart Hughes, professor of history, Harvard University, who moved on from where Crane Brinton had left off in European intellectual (and especially Italian) history, and unsuccessfully ran for the House of Representatives in Massachusetts;

Sherman Kent, who left Yale to preside over ONE, the Office of National Estimates, at the CIA;

Clinton Knox, who also left the historical profession, becoming ambassador to Guinea;

Leonard Krieger, who returned from the OSS to become a professor at Yale and then of German intellectual history at the University of Chicago;

William L. Langer, the outstanding European diplomatic historian of his generation;

Val Lorwin, professor of history, University of Oregon, and the nation's leading authority on the Low Countries;

Herbert Marcuse, who moved from history to philosophy at Brandeis and the University of California, and from the contemplative life to that of guru to the student revolt during the war in Vietnam;

Henry Cord Meyer, professor of history, Pomona College, another leading Germanist who left Yale for the West Coast;

Saul K. Padover, professor at the New School for Social Research, authority on Jefferson and democratic thought, and a pioneer lecturer on American history at a wide range of universities overseas;

"This list, needless to say, is highly revealing, if only because it demonstrates how closely American academics have been linked to the intelligence community, and in this case, during wartime."

Michael B. Petrovich, professor of history, University of Wisconsin, who developed Russian studies there;

David H. Pinckney, professor of history, first at the University of Missouri and then the University of Washington, a major force in French history and, like Brinton, Craig, Fairbank, Holborn, Langer, and Arthur M. Schlesinger Jr., a president of the American Historical Association, perhaps the highest honor the discipline can bestow on one of its own;

David M. Potter, professor of history, Yale University (and later at Stanford), who with Ralph Gabriel and Norman Holmes Pearson firmly established American studies at Yale;

Conyers Read, professor of history, University of Pennsylvania, an authority on Elizabethan England and the prime mover behind the Council on Foreign Relations in Philadelphia;

Henry L. Roberts, professor of history, Columbia University, who followed Geroid Robinson in developing a front-rank Russian studies program at that institution;

Elspeth D. Rostow, University of Texas, who with her husband, Walt Whitman Rostow, worked out major interpretations on American foreign policy;

John E. Sawyer, economic historian who left Yale to become president of Williams College and then of the Mellon Foundation;

Arthur M. Schlesinger Jr., professor of history, Harvard University, polymath, adviser to and historian for the Kennedys before his transition to a Schweitzer chair at the City University of New York;

Bernadotte E. Schmitt, who after the war lived in retirement, lauded as the leading historian of the causes of WWI;

Carl E. Schorske, professor of history at Wesleyan and then Princeton University, an authority on European intellectual history;

Raymond Sontag, professor of history, University of California at Berkeley, the first of the old OSS team to publicly remind the student generation of the 1960s of his service and of why academics had felt it appropriate to engage in intelligence work, which he had continued to do as a consultant to ONE;

L.S. Stavrianos, professor of history, Northwestern University, who carried the idea of global history further than any other scholar, in a series of notable texts;

Richard P. Stebbins, a man Sherman Kent felt could turn out more work of high quality than anyone else in his shop, who became director of the Council on Foreign Relations;

Paul R. Sweet, who also remained with the State Department, in charge of its official histories and archives;

Alexander Vucinich, professor of history, San Jose State University, a leading authority on Eastern Europe;

Wayne S. Vucinich, professor of history, Stanford University, who covered the same waterfront;

Paul L. Ward, who became the executive director of the American Historical Association;

Albert Weinberg, technically a political scientist, although the author of a fine historical analysis of American imperial expansion, who remained in government work after the war;

Robert Lee Wolff, professor of history, Harvard University, that institution's outstanding authority on Eastern Europe;

John H. Wuorinen, professor of history, Columbia University, who covered Scandinavia and in particular Finland;

T. Cuyler Young, professor of archeology, Princeton University, who, with Richard Frye at Harvard (who also was in the OSS), pioneered Iranian studies in the United States.

This list, needless to say, is highly revealing, if only because it demonstrates how closely American academics have been linked to the intelligence community, and in this case, during wartime. The truth is that—despite the passing of decades—nothing has changed. The American academic community has consistently been influenced by—and in many respects, has been a part of—the high-level policy-makers, war-planners, and other elements of the ruling elite. ❖

MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER is a frequent contributor to THE BARNES REVIEW and the author of *Final Judgment: The Missing Link in the JFK Assassination Conspiracy* ($25), called the definitive work on the JFK execution. He is also the author of *The New Jerusalem: Zionist Power in America* ($19.95) and *The High Priests of War* ($19.95). Order any of these books from TBR BOOK CLUB by calling 1-877-773-9077 toll free and charging to Visa or MasterCard. TBR subscribers take 10% off book prices. Add $3 per book S&H.

Pagan Religious Origins of the Ancient Israelites

Our culture leads us to believe that the religion of the Israelites was something unique. But if you look at its roots in ancient Palestine, it really is just another one of many pagan religions that was popular at the time. And even today, we find Jews worshipping many strange gods.

By John Tiffany

Increasing evidence of similarities between Canaanite and Israelite societies has led to a major change in the scientific understanding of the relationship between these two societies. Rather than viewing them as two separate cultures, some scholars now define Israelite culture, and in turn Jewish culture, as a subset and continuation of Canaanite culture. (Smith, Mark S., *The Early History of God; Yahweh and the Other Deities in Ancient Israel [2d ed.],* 2002, 25)

The early Israelites were "henotheists" rather than monotheists. (Believing in your own tribal god or gods, while acknowledging the gods of neighboring peoples, is called henotheism.)

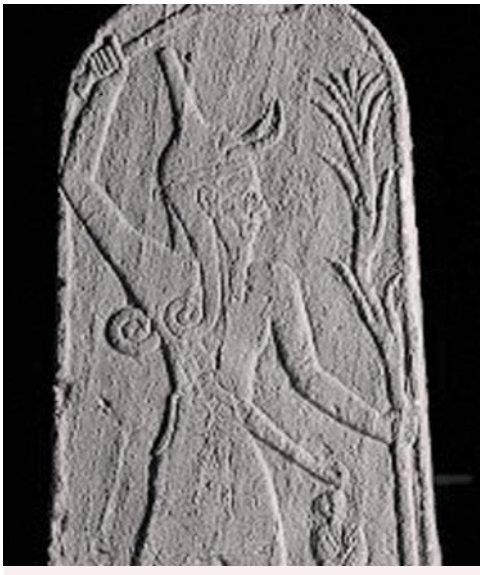
There are many examples that can be taken from Israelite scriptures such as the Torah or Old Testament: Psalm 82 ("God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods"), e.g., appears to represent a henotheistic stage of Israelite religion, as do such passages as the victory song in Exodus 15 ("Who among the gods is like you, O Lord? Who is like you, majestic in holiness, awesome in glory, working wonders?").

The idea of human sacrifice is one of the worst pagan ideas. Abram (later renamed Abraham) was a pagan from near Babylon and was told by God, according to the Bible, to sacrifice his own son Isaac, but was prevented by God in the form of an angel from carrying out the deed. Abram was supposedly chosen by God and set apart from all other people. The Jews in later days claim to have inherited his unique endowment and even to this day call themselves the "chosen people," often viewing themselves as some sort of master race. This painting of the foiled sacrifice of Isaac was created in 1634 by Rembrandt and is now in the Hermitage in St. Petersburg, Russia.

Baal was an Israelite god about equally as popular as Yahweh: "You, Judah, have as many gods as you have towns; you have set up as many altars to burn sacrifices to Baal as there are streets in Jerusalem." (Jeremiah, 11:13-14)

Judaism, an offshoot of ancient Israelitism, borrowed, as did Israelitism, from other ancient religions. Judea, where the original form of Judaism *per se* got its start (hence the name), was just one of dozens of tiny eastern Mediterranean states, and early Judaism was just one of dozens of state religions.

For example, Moses got his information directly from God, according to the Torah. However, many other tribes of that era also got their holy laws straight from God, according to their own scriptures. Of course they had different names for God, and the God of each tribe was slightly different from the God of the next tribe. The Egyptians got their laws from their god Thoth. The Minoans got their laws from Zeus. The Spartans got their laws from Apollo. The Persians got their laws from their god Ahura Mazda. The Getae got their laws from their god Hestia. Similarly, the Israelites got their laws from their god Yahweh. (Diodorus Siculus, 1st century B.C.)



Shown is the "Baal of Lightning" stele, 1900-1750 B.C., from Ras Shamra. The chief Canaanite/ Israelite fertility gods were Baal and Ashtoreth. Baal (the son of El) was revered as the god with power over rain, wind, clouds, and therefore over fertility. Ashtoreth was a Semitic goddess derived from the Babylonian Ishtar.

We can read about ancient Canaanite religion in Canaanite clay tablets dug up at Ras Shamra in Syria (old Ugarit). We may also read about ancient Israelite religion from the Old Testament. Ugarit fell centuries before ancient Israel existed; so if there was borrowing, it had to be from Canaanite to Israelite, not vice versa.

For the following, *Kanaanaische und aramaische Inschriften* (KAI) and *Die Keilalphabetischen Texte aus Ugarit* (KTU) are standard references for Ugaritic textual material.

The Canaanite (or West Semitic) background of Israel's culture extended to the realm of religion. This is evident from the terminology for cultic sacrifices and personnel. BH [Biblical Hebrew] sacrificial language with corresponding terms in Ugaritic and/or Phoenician includes:

Zebah, "slaughtered offering," a BH term applied to sacrifices in the cults of both Yahweh (Gen. 46:l; Exod. 10:25; 18:12; Hos. 3:4; 6:6; 9:4; Amos 5:25) and Baal (2 Kings 10:19,24; cf. KTU 1.116.1; 1.127; 1.148; KAI 69:12, 14; 74:10);

Zebah hayyamim, "the annual slaughtered offering" (1 Sam. 1:21; 2: 19; 20:6; cf. KAI 26 A II:19-III:2; C IV2-5);

Selamim, "offering of well-being/greeting" (Leviticus 3; cf. KTU 1.105.9; 109; KAI 69:3; 120:2);

Neder, offering of a vow (Numbers 30; Deuteronomy 12; cf. Ugaritic *ndr*, KTU 1.127.2; cf. *mdr*, 1.119.30; KAI 155:l; 156; cf. 18:l; 45:1);

Minhah, "tribute offering" (Lev. 2:1-16; cf. CIS 14:5; KAI 69:14; 145:12-13); and

Kaltl, "holocaust" (Deut. 33:10; Lev. 6:15-16; 1 Sam. 7:9; Ps. 51:21; cf. Deut. 13:17; cf. KTU 1.115.10; KAI 69: 3, 5, 7; 74:5). (Smith, *op. cit.*)

Israelite sacrifice was pagan sacrifice. Israelite worship was pagan worship directed at the Jewish tribal god. Judaism was simply the version of paganism that developed in Judea.

In later times, for unknown reasons, the Israelites changed from henotheism to a form of monotheism, although the changeover was not complete.

In the words of Roman Emperor Julian "the Apostate": "The Jews behave like the gentiles [pagans] except that they acknowledge only one god. This is something distinctive to them, but alien to us. As for everything else, though, we share common ground—temples, sanctuaries, altars, rituals of purification, certain injunctions where we do not diverge from one another at all, or only in insignificant ways." (Julian, *Against the Galileans*)

Religious historian Mircea Eliade lists Jewish myths copied from earlier ancient cultures: "Genesis preserved a whole mythology of the traditional type. It begins with the cosmogony and the creation of man, paints the paradisiacal existence of the ancestors, relates the drama of the fall which justifies the flood, and concludes with the loss of linguistic unity. As in the archaic and traditional cultures, this mythology explains the origin of the world and the actual human condition." (Mircea Eliade, *A History of Religious Ideas*, v. 1, sec. 55)

Besides Baal, Biblical texts attest to Yahweh and El as different gods sanctioned by early Israel. For example, Genesis 49:24-25 presents a series of El epithets separate from the mention of Yahweh in verse 18. This passage does not clarify the relative status of the two gods in early Israel, but only shows that they could be named separately in the same poem. More helpful is the text of the Septuagint and one of the Dead Sea Scrolls (4QDeut) for Deuteronomy 32:8-9, which cast Yahweh in the role of one of the divine sons, understood as being fathered by El, called El Elyon in the first line:

> When the Most High (El Elyon) allotted peoples for inheritance,
> When He divided up humanity,
> He fixed the boundaries for peoples,
> According to the number of the divine sons;
> For Yahweh's portion is his people,
> Jacob {Israel] His own inheritance.
>
> —Deuteronomy 32:8-9

This passage presents a cosmic order in which each deity received its own nation. Israel was the nation that Yahweh

ESAIAS BAITEL/AFP/GETTY IMAGES

Kaparot is an ancient and mystical custom connected to the Jewish holiday of Yom Kippur. The kaparot ceremony involves taking a chicken and waving it over one's head while reciting this prayer: "This is my exchange, this is my substitute, this is my atonement. This chicken will go to its death while I will enter and proceed to a good long life and peace." Then the chicken is slaughtered, and it (or its cash value) is given to the poor. Kaparot literally means "atonements," but in the sense of "ransom." Traditionally, a rooster is swung around one's head and is then slaughtered. Like the Tashlikh ceremony of Rosh Hashanah, Kaparot is a folk ceremony that have had superstitious, pagan origins.

received, yet El was the head of the pantheon and Yahweh only one of its members. This reading points to an old phase of Israel's religion when El held a preeminent position apart from the status of Yahweh. Apparently, originally El was Israel's chief god, as suggested by the name Isra-el.

Sometimes God changes his name. Exodus 6:2-3 identifies the old god El Shadday with Yahweh:

"And God said to Moses, 'I am Yahweh. I appeared to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, as El Shadday, but by my name Yahweh I did not make myself known to them.' "

This passage shows that Yahweh, as such, was unknown to the patriarchs. Rather, they are depicted as worshippers of El. In Israel, El's characteristics and epithets became part of the repertoire of descriptions of Yahweh. Like El in the Ugaritic texts, Yahweh is described as a patriarchal god, enthroned amid the assembly of divine beings.

Of course, all the above only scratches the surface of the pagan roots of Judaism, but it suffices to show that what today we call the Jewish religion was pagan from the beginning; it is not just a matter of pagan elements being added in more recent times, although that, too, has occurred.

JEWISH PAGANISM TODAY

The Jews of today, a self-invented people having little to do with the ancient Israelites, have their own form of paganism, although they are touted as the inventors of monotheism.

According to the cabbala, the universe is ruled not by one god but by several strange deities, of various characters and influences, emanated by a dim, distant "First Cause."

Omitting many details, one can summarize the system as follows. From the First Cause, first a male god called "Wisdom" or "Father" and then a female goddess called "Knowledge" or "Mother" were emanated or born. From the incestuous marriage of these two, a pair of younger gods were born: Son, also called by many other names such as "Small Face" or "The Holy Blessed One"; and Daughter, also called "Lady" (or "Matronit," a word derived from Latin), "Shekhinah," "Queen" and so on.

These two younger gods should be united, but their union is prevented by the machinations of Satan, who in this system is a very important and independent personage. The Creation was undertaken by the First Cause in order to allow them to unite. but because of the Fall they became more disunited than ever, and indeed Satan has managed to come very close to the divine Daughter and even to rape her (either seemingly or in fact—opinions differ on this). The creation of the Jewish people was undertaken in order to mend the break caused by Adam and Eve, and under Mount Sinai this was for a moment achieved: the male god Son, incarnated in Moses, was united with the goddess Shekhinah.

"Judaism, an offshoot of ancient Israelitism, borrowed from other ancient religions. Judea was just one of dozens of tiny eastern Mediterranean states, and early Judaism was just one of dozens of state religions."

Unfortunately, the sin of the Golden Calf again caused disunity in the godhead; but the repentance of the Jewish people has mended matters to some extent. Similarly, each incident of biblical Jewish history is believed to be associated with the union or disunion of the divine pair. The supposed Jewish conquest of Palestine from the Canaanites and the building of the first and second temples are particularly propitious for their union, while the destruction of the temples and exile of the Jews from the Holy Land are merely external signs not only of the divine disunion but also of a real "whoring after strange gods": Daughter falls deeply into the power of Satan, while Son takes various female satanic personages to his bed, instead of his proper wife.

The duty of pious Jews is to restore through their prayers and religious acts the perfect divine unity, in the form of sexual union, between the male and female deities. Thus before most ritual acts, which every devout Jew has to perform many times each day, the following cabbalistic formula is recited: "For the sake of the [sexual] congress of the Holy Blessed One and his Shekhinah." The Jewish morning prayers are also arranged so as to promote this sexual union, if only temporarily. Successive parts of the prayer mystically correspond to successive stages of the union: at one point the goddess approaches with her handmaidens, at another the god puts his arm around her neck and fondles a bosom, and finally the sexual act is supposed to take place.

Other prayers or religious acts, as interpreted by the cabbalists, are designed to deceive various angels (imagined as minor deities with a measure of independence) or to propitiate Satan. At a certain point in the morning prayer, some verses in Aramaic (rather than the more usual Hebrew) are pronounced. This is said to be a means for tricking the angels who operate the gates through which prayers enter heaven and who have the power to block the prayers of the pious.

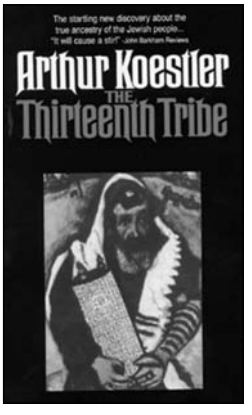
The angels only understand Hebrew and are baffled by the Aramaic verses; being somewhat dull-witted (presumably they are less clever than the cabbalist mortals) they open the gates, and at that moment all the prayers, including those in Hebrew, get through.

Or take another example: both before and after a meal, a pious Jew ritually washes his hands uttering a special blessing. On one of these two occasions he is worshipping God, by promoting the divine union of Son and Daughter; but on the other he is worshipping Satan, who likes Jewish prayers and ritual acts so much that when he is offered a few of them it keeps him busy for a while and he forgets to pester the divine Daughter.

Indeed, cabbalists believe that some of the sacrifices burnt in the temple were intended for Satan. For example, the 70 bullocks sacrificed during the seven days of the Feast of Tabernacles were supposedly offered to Satan in his capacity as ruler of all the Gentiles, in order to keep him too busy to interfere on the eighth day, when sacrifice is made to God. ❖

The Thirteenth Tribe

By Arthur Koestler. First published in 1976, this classic became a shocker to the Jewish establishment, written by one of their own. The prolific author traces the history of the ancient Khazar Empire whose citizens converted to Judaism in the Dark Ages. #6, softcover, 255 pages, **$13.95** minus 10% for TBR subscribers is available from TBR Book Club by calling 1-877-773-9077 toll free and charging to Visa or MasterCard. Add $3 S&H inside the U.S. Add $6 S&H outside the U.S.



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EUROPE EXPLODES

CHAPTER FOUR PART TWO

Belgium at the 'Double-crossroads'

IN THE LAST ISSUE OF TBR, LÉON DEGRELLE detailed the spectacular success of his populist Rexist movement in prewar Belgium from 1934 to 1936. He left us in the last issue of TBR with the revelation that he had refused the offer, made by a popular general commanding an elite Belgian army unit, to place him in power after a military coup. He declined, but in retrospect, he should have accepted. Belgium was being led down a dangerous path by swindlers and double-crossers.

BY GEN. LÉON DEGRELLE

Deep within myself I was sure of being able to come to power without resorting to force. The solution I preferred was trust, loyalty, and a consent freely and enthusiastically given. At the age of 29, immense crowds had pledged themselves to my cause. A few months later Flemish nationalist leaders had rallied around my conception of a Belgian federation of our two ethnic groups. Their members of Parliament and senators, almost as numerous as mine, had allied themselves with the Rexism of the French-speaking Walloons. [Belgium today consists of 6 million richer, Germanic, Dutch-speaking Flemings and 4 million poorer, Latin, French-speaking Walloons who basically dislike each other heartily and whose only common denominators are the Catholic religion and their mutual dislike of foreign rulers.—Ed.]

Why didn't this peaceful path I had chosen lead without violence to a definitive victory? One more election, two elections, a few powerful popular campaigns, and I was sure I would come to power without a single pistol shot, supported by the loyalty and affection of an absolute majority of my compatriots. It almost happened. Ironically, I did not succeed—first and foremost—due to Adolf Hitler.

The German chancellor had passed from the initial era of huge reforms within the Reich [from 1933-1935] to the era [1935-1939] of the Reich's international claims [respecting the Treaty of Versailles, rearmament, the Rhineland and German-speakers in Austria, Czechoslovakia, Lithuania and Poland—Ed.], But this drove the fearful and manipulated voters of many smaller countries toward the pre-

Above is an early Rex Party invitation card rallying members and persons to attend the "*Rex ou Moscou*" (Rex or Moscow) meeting, which was held at the Sport Palace in Brussels.

sumed shelter of the conservative *anciens régimes*. At the beginning of the year 1937, the heat in Europe was terrifyingly increased by the incessant and inflammatory bravado of the leftist, Leon Blum-ruled Front Populaire in France. Hitler responded to his enemies in kind, hurling loud imprecations, cruel sarcasm—and direct threats.

Within six months, Europe found itself divided into two camps. Not that we positioned ourselves that way. We were positioned that way by others. Those of us who had the slightest link of any kind, political, ideological or economic, with the Third Reich, were thrown by the Belgian establishment, like packages on a train platform, into the German freight train—exactly where we didn't want to be tossed at any price.

When leaving meetings of the left during the winter of 1936-1937, I constantly heard the cry: "To Berlin!" It was complete calumny. I returned, disquieted, to my friends of the time. Very effective, that phrase was. The next day all the Marxist press would repeat it. Now we were pigeonholed, in spite of our constant protestations, as Berlin's advance men.

But the supreme catastrophe was when Hitler, furious at the multiple campaigns of lies conducted against him everywhere, began to lose patience, make menacing noises, and publicly glower. And each time, his ever-swift moves—whether toward the Austrian Danube [spring 1938], toward the Sudeten mountains [fall 1938] or toward the lovely baroque bridges of Prague [spring 1939]—occurred, seemingly on cue, right in the middle of the election season, hitting a Rexist Party which just a few years earlier had gotten almost the whole Belgian public backing us.

"Europe found itself divided into two camps. Those of us who had the slightest link with the Third Reich, were thrown by the Belgian establishment—like packages on a train platform—into the German freight train."

Belgium—it is understandable—had retained horrific memories of the invasion of 1914, which had been as unjust as it was cruel. It was then that the Kaiser had sent his troops through Belgium to attack France. Each military eruption of "the New Germany" into a neighboring country, even if that entry had been entirely peaceful, even if it had been accepted, even if it had been welcomed with enthusiasm, as in the Rhineland, the Saarland, Austria or the Sudetenland, threw the Belgian electorate into a state of mortal fear.

"To Berlin! To Berlin!" the extreme left shouted at us in chorus, certain of the effect of the slogan.

By throwing that calumny in our faces with total impunity, the cowards had panicked the whole electorate, Walloon as well as Flemish. "To Berlin!"—bad enough, but made worse when Berlin, by its expansion, invariably created panic at the decisive moment among a public that we had set our hearts on winning over.

When I convinced Belgian Prime Minister Paul Van Zeeland, in 1937, to hold a plebiscite at Brussels, the shriek "To Berlin!" began to jab at us throughout the whole campaign. It ended with a formidable right cross, landed on me by the archbishop of Malines, who was even more anti-Hitlerian than Leon Blum and all the Jewish committees put together.

Cardinal Jozef-Ernest Van Roey, the Malines archbishop, was a colossus, a Flemish peasant built like a stone axe head, stubborn, taciturn, giving off a heavy, persistent odor beneath his finery. Some of his faithful, who only half admired him, had baptized him "The Rhinoceros," a defamation that the timid Animal Protection League had not protested.

I visited his excruciatingly boring archbishopric palace, haunted by his hunchbacked, cross-eyed, lame, lugubrious and silent minions, all lackeys from the bargain basement. Inside, across from the staircase of honor, a pullet cackled incongruously. "My chickens," the cardinal-archbishop murmured dismally. These were the only words he uttered as I entered.

Eternally scowling, he demonstrated an elementary and total fanaticism, as though he were presiding over tribunals of the Inquisition and heretic-burnings of the 16th century. He had never read a newspaper that was not Catholic. Just to think of it filled him with horror, making his jumbled-up features even more unappetizing. An unbeliever inspired not the slightest interest in him; to wonder what an atheist might think had never entered his mind. He led his archbishopric underlings as would have a drill sergeant in Frederick the Great's army, hounding wayward recruits over to the drill field. Literally he kicked with his sacred shoe anyone not sufficiently repentant at the tiniest breach of his discipline. His eyes remained half-closed, looking down his banana-shaped nose at the lay-brother kneeling, arms crossed, before the sacred table in his palace.

Today, stuffed and deodorized, he'd be stuck in a museum for prehistoric prelates. But at that time, he ruled.

Besides the problem of his marble-like impassiveness toward unbelievers, which seemed to me a monstrous distortion of spirituality, we had a bone to pick between us: a dinosaur bone, a dinosaur bone of gold. There was the small matter of millions of francs stolen from the Belgian state. I had already seriously discommoded His Eminence by uncovering a political and financial swamp—one of 20 such—in which a vicious little bank shark of his named Philips had long thrived. Yes, Philips, a reddish gnome whose enormous nose was overburdened by a huge wart as purple and granulated as a dewberry.

Philips was showering with cash the robed hierarchy that formed the interstices of his bank's public relations net, to the tune of 6 million francs just in 1934. He was all the more generous because thanks to the corruption of the Catholic party then in power, he in turn had been voted years of astronomical financial so-called "interventions" by the heavily Catholic parliament. But everyone got taken care of: his socialist colleagues were voting themselves similar concessions for their ever-troubled Banque du Travail [Workers Bank].

I had discovered the brigandage. In my speeches, newspapers and flyers I had dragged them publicly by their feet through their own filth, rolling them in their own molasses-like slime before all of Belgium.

Philips had no choice but to sue me—but I won.

With powerful strokes of the broom, I had swept him out of Belgian politics, literally ejecting him from the Belgian Senate chamber. He found himself down and out with his dishonor, his purplish wart, and the vigorous imprint of my boot on his trembling old hindquarters.

Now this wealthy pickpocket was obviously both the protégé and

At the end of World War I, Leon Degrelle, less than 30 years old, a devout Catholic and a great visionary, already had a strong desire to win his people over and shape their destiny. He was committed to a great struggle that would eventually shape the fate of Europe and the world. In 1918 Degrelle became the leader of the Christus Rexists, a movement of Christian renewal. The Rexist argument was that the individual should always strive to work for the benefit of the whole. Rexists sought to bring about social justice and believed national strength could best be achieved within a collectivist system. Left, a Degrelle campaign poster showed Degrelle speaking forcefully. He was well known for his oratorical skills.

the protector of his gorilla-ship, the cardinal of all Belgium. As I said to the archbishop—in beautiful, poetic language—he and Philips were like hand and glove.

The cardinal, who normally smiled at no one, and certainly not at me, always smiled at his hideous fellow scoundrel as if he were gazing upon an angel. Their intimacy was such that the archbishop, normally as mobile as a wooden staircase, had decamped for a weekend in his honor to the banker's sumptuous chateau in a gracious valley in the province of Brabant. I had photographs of these two promenading piously beneath a vine-laden arbor; but were they reciting the psalms together or discoursing on kickbacks for each of the bank-blessing bishops?

Some years earlier, at a time when said Philips was a political unknown, Cardinal Van Roey had ordered the Catholics in Parliament to make the banker a senator in place of the eminent right-wing intellectual Firmin van de Bossche, whom they already had chosen.

After that, for me to seize Philips by the seat of his pants and defenestrate him so that he belly-flopped down among his disgraced millions was clearly a sacrilege. Mine was the unspeakable crime. All the fires of hell would never expiate my rude taking-out-the-trash.

Fed up with the nerve of this Philips, I had been unwilling to tolerate such behavior-and regardless of the "pillars of the church" and the "elect" who had been "anointed" by his eminence. Worse, by the time I got to Philips, I had already applied my political boot to the posteriors of dozens of his senatorial colleagues—all hypocrites, freebooters and womanizers, all advancing like bearers of the blessed sacraments into the dens of the cutthroats of high finance.

I had taken aim at the point man of the front platoon of the column, and fired point blank at the president of the Catholic Party, the Minister of State Paul Segers, a cocky, crowing little sacristan with a pallid face like a roach who, between prayers, sucked at the coffers of the state and, most notably, at the cash savings of the little people, kept in the "Savings Bank" of Belgium. Such hypocrisy by the leader of these hypocritical bourgeois, so assured of their high morals, was ignoble. They were typical of a whole plump and decaying elite that, thumb in waistcoat, strutted their high virtue.

I hurled myself on Segers, erupting like a volcano at the forum over which he presided, the annual assembly of his own party. It was—the gods sometimes have a sense of humor—November 2, the Catholic Day of the Dead—All (Departed) Souls Day. I had brought with me 300 strapping fellows ready to dialogue.

Like Philips, Segers later filed suit against me, demanding 3 million francs in damages and of course interest, to vindicate his "honor." Vindicate what? His "honor"? For these politico-financial con men, what was left of their "honor"?

The trial took place, but not only was I triumphantly acquitted (and God knows, at that time I was a babe in the woods to the inner workings of Justice), but Segers, minister of state though he was, was denounced by the court as a common swindler.

The day before trial, a Senator Struye, a toad-head in glasses with the panache of a strip mall barber, had saluted his hero: "You are the flag bearer of the Catholic Party." This same toxic toad, after the "liberation," inspired by his new calling as a slaughterhouse butcher, would avenge the defeat of his "flag bearer" by sending to the firing squad more than 100 of our Rexist comrades.

The situation for Belgian "democracy" before 1940 [the German occupation] was, like that of all the democracies of that era, dismal—that is, vulnerable to every vice and temptation. All the major democracies had their huge scandals, such as Julius Barmat in Germany and Serge Stavisky in France. But the police in both countries took it upon themselves to liquidate both sordid affairs with remarkable celerity. In the wee hours Barmat was found dead in his cell, and Stavisky, another fine morning, was gunned down point-blank by the cops, who had surrounded his Alpine villa at Chamonix during the night. Thus all worries were banned respecting the hoard of France's money and a man who had lived from stealing it.[1]

In Belgium—and I will never be forgiven for this—I did not save the "Staviskys," neither Walloon nor Flemish, and would not tolerate their being let off. On the contrary, I kept their dirty rotten heads under water until the last air bubble floated to the surface. But each time I got rid of a maggoty politician disguised under the name of "Catholic"—which seemed to me the most scandalous part—my new crime was inscribed in the cardinal's black notebook. Good God—he's

the one who should have thrown them out of the stained-glass windows of the cathedral. But no, I was the guilty one, who, broom in hand, hunted down, as a sincere Catholic, the con men of politico-finance.

The cardinal had intervened at the Vatican, in December 1936, trying to wrest from Pope Pius XI a condemnation of Rexism. He had failed. Lying low behind his sycophantic guests at the Episcopal Palace, he kept an eye out for me. He was waiting for the right moment. The Van Zeeland-Degrelle plebiscite-election of April 11, 1937, would offer him a bend in the road, at the deepest part of which, hiding silently behind a tree, he could sound the alarm as I passed.

At the very last minute of the campaign, when any response by me was technically impossible, he suddenly brandished above his head his medieval cross, and with a brutality and intolerance which, you can be sure, no Catholic voter today could imagine, he threw himself, miter and all, into the political strife. With no issue related to Catholicism, he issued a fiery official declaration forbidding the faithful, on moral grounds, to vote for me.

That wasn't all. He also forbade them, "in good conscience," on pain of sin, to even abstain from voting. Nor could any good Catholic vote "*blanc*."[2]

This was just what many Belgian Catholics had wanted to do who neither supported Rex nor the Marxist candidate of the extreme left—a man already subject to whispers that he too was mixed up in sordid financial scandals.[3]

This outrage, this sudden interference, caused an uproar. It was now learned that Cardinal Van Roey's boy had not hesitated, together with accomplices, to clandestinely pocket the stipends of some officials of the Banque National (what Americans might refer to as the Belgian "Federal Reserve") who were, well, dead according to the register of births and deaths—but living on through their salaries by Van Zeeland and his gang.

"The politico-financial mores of the European democracies before 1940 were such that one could perfectly well become prime minister after embezzling from cadavers."

Van Zeeland and his colleagues in crime called this slush fund "the pot." They emptied it shamelessly each month, stealing from the state and thus also from the tax assessor, to whom, unlike other Belgians, they did not declare their revenue-embezzlement.

The politico-financial mores of the European democracies before 1940 were such that one could perfectly well become prime minister after embezzling from cadavers. His hand on his heart, his prim lips pursed like a chicken butt, one really had to hear this false apostle, shaving the public as close as the razors of Mr. Gillette, playing the plaintive martyr of democracy: "I go forth to my mission, calm and serene, upon a path sown with many pitfalls." He then cast a tender glance up to a heaven reserved for the pure of heart and the archbishops.

It didn't matter that it was nauseating. This grave robber had been anointed the No. 1 champion of the prewar European struggle against "fascism." The means justifying the end, to save his boy from the electoral defeat predicted by a secret report of the interior minister three days before his the day of reckoning, his eminence the cardinal did not hesitate, a few hours before the election, to swing his Catholic cross above his head like a Neanderthal might wave his club.

He forced 100,000 Brussels Catholics, under threat of "sin," to vote for the Van Zeeland thief who, in October 1937, after his glorious victory, would find himself stewing up to his neck in the "pot" scandal and have to resign forevermore from leading the nation.

Meanwhile, some of his carrion-chewing colleagues from the Banque National, with a minister of state at their head, committed political suicide over the course of several days. This string of fat sausages proved to be stuffed with dynamite, popping open in the political heat of Brussels and Antwerp.

But on April 11, 1937, Van Zeeland, the future resigner in shame, dripping with benedictions, climbed to victory on the altar of anti-Nazism. [Degrelle got 19 percent of the vote.—Ed.]

It is clear that my being a proclaimed Catholic was a considerable handicap in my political life. Had I been an atheist, I would have been impervious to this blackmail of consciences by a high priest wielding the cross like a bludgeon against the faithful. I would have sent the aforesaid politico-prelate flying with his golden miter, slippers and staff. I would have been freer, less burdened with Catholic complexes and less isolated. The Catholicism of those times was narrow, vindictive, intolerant, and often even aggressive. It put up barriers in every sense of the word. It deformed us Rexists. It cut us off from millions of good people who were not church-worshippers. It exposed us to incredible attacks like the *coup mortel* of that hyperactive scrounger of goodies in crosier and silver tassels who believed himself master by divine right of all men and of their freedom to vote.

The day after "pot stirrer" Van Zeeland's fateful election, the newspaper *Intransigent de Paris* exulted across page one: "The Cross Has Vanquished the Swastika"—such a pious headline from a Freemasonic newspaper. It corresponded to the "*Vive le Cardinal*, for God's sake!" of the Belgian Marxists in Brussels on the victory night of "democracy." French premier Leon Blum invited the Belgian victor to Paris. He was received as the Bayard of Belgium[4] who stood up to Hitler.

Now—and this was too funny, though no one knew it until later—the principal backer of this Hitler-hating man of God had been, for exactly the same 6 million francs, a financier of pro-Hitler organizations in Germany. It was the good soda ash king of Germany, a Herr Solvay, who had decided to back both horses, Van Zeeland and Degrelle, so he would have friends in high places whatever the outcome.

I had been swamped by millions of dishonest francs, by barrels of poisoned holy water, and by waves of calumnious demands to go "To Berlin!" endlessly cackled by the minions of London and Paris warmongers. During the 1937 Van Zeeland-Degrelle plebiscite, and in spite of the fact that I had obtained 40 percent more votes than the year before, I experienced something new: electoral defeat.

I did bring down Van Zeeland six months later by revealing to the Belgian public, in all its brainwashed splendor, the famous scandal of the "pot." But the damage had been done; the defamatory "To Berlin" had cut my legs out from under me; I had been stopped cold.

Realizing how resonant this slogan had proved with the public, the Belgian Marxist horde plastered all Belgium henceforth with posters where the sinister Degrelle was wearing a Prussian spiked helmet. Thus were brought back the bad old days of World War I, when I was a mere boy, to the still-traumatized Belgians. From one election to the next

this spiked helmet glowered down from walls all over Belgium; I was crowned a Prussian 100,000 times to my nation.

The Marxist press did not stop at anything now, not even the grossest lies. It published a fake photograph in which my chief deputy at Rex appeared on the main staircase of honor at a Nuremberg Nazi rally—between two rows of snapping swastika flags.

In the photo services we Rexists found the original photograph in which not my deputy, but rather the Fuehrer, had appeared. Then we found the very head shot of my deputy, standing in front of the Brussels Parliament building—his visage superimposed on the body of Adolf Hitler. But it was no use to become indignant or even protest. The courts turned a deaf ear or lost the records.

World War II came and went. Every file folder of the Third Reich was seized and gone over with a fine-toothed comb for the guilty.

Nowhere did our enemies find the slightest trace of any link whatsoever, or even of any contact whatsoever, between Rex or myself and anyone in the German diplomatic corps, the propaganda ministry of Joseph Goebbels, or any official of the Third Reich before the German invasion of May 10, 1940.

Maurice Gamelin, born September 20, 1872, joined the 1st Regiment of Algerian Tirailleurs. In 1906 he was promoted to captain. Promoted to brigadier general, he served with distinction throughout WWI. At the outbreak of WWII Gamelin believed France had the greatest army in the world. He was shocked when it was easily defeated by the German army during the Western Offensive.

In point of fact, after 1937 and the spiked helmet we trod our path very carefully, making sure never to meet an Italian or a German anywhere in the world. How lamentable—for friendly contacts would have been more useful than ever to a movement under siege.

This avoidance of our friends was of no use. Instead of resuming our progress with the Belgian electorate, we were forced to pull ever further back. We realized with ever worsening disquiet that our Belgium, like all Europe, was already lost to anti-Hitler insanity, and that at the moment when prudence and reserve would have been preserving Europe she was stampeding, head down, toward the cliff.

It was still possible to believe in September of 1939, after the German invasion of Poland and the Anglo-French bloc had declared war on the Reich, that by remaining officially neutral, Belgium had a chance of keeping out of the bloodshed. But that chance was spoiled a few brief months later. At the beginning of November, 1939, an accord had been concluded between the head of the French army, Gen. Maurice Gustav Gamelin, and the Belgian military attaché at Paris, Lt. Gen. Maurice Delvoie—a secret accord, as you can imagine.

A French lieutenant colonel, Hautecoeur, was immediately dispatched on a secret mission to the entourage of Belgium's highest authorities as military liaison with the Allied military heads. Gamelin, after all, was a determined advocate of the French army crossing into officially neutral Belgium, "the only way," he wrote to French President Daladier, on September 1, 1939, to prepare a French offensive that would "keep the war away from the French borders, especially our rich eastern frontiers." He meant, of course, Alsace and Lorraine, seized from Germany in the Treaty of Versailles.

"It was," explained Gamelin, justifying his ruthlessness in later months, "of the highest importance to add these 20 Belgian divisions to our Allied numbers, whose equivalent we could not supply from our own population because of our declining birthrate." He continued, "Of course I kept President Daladier and the British authorities informed of these secret, unofficial talks. . . . The Belgians," he finished, "always made it clear they agreed to my proposals."

On the part of Generalissimo Gamelin, the maneuver was lawful. He was the head of the Allied coalition and was seeking to win the war with as much certainty and the least expense possible. He acted according to this imperative. "On September 20, 1939, we decided to enter into a relationship with the Belgian government," he wrote. ("We" included President Édouard Daladier, who as prime minister in 1934 had massacred French rightists rioting over the Stavisky affair, the English minister of production, Lord Maurice Hankey, and the British secretary of state for war, Leslie Hore-Belisha.) Gamelin's gamble had been successful. "At the beginning of November," added Gamelin, ingenuously revealing everything, "we arrived at an agreement with the Belgian general staff."

No one could henceforth deny his undiplomatic confession that he had helped Belgium secretly break its piously proclaimed neutrality. Nevertheless, the Belgians and all the Allies cried outrage when Germany invaded a hostile Belgium on their flank. "Gen. Gamelin negotiated secretly with the Belgians," Churchill wrote in his postwar book, *The Gathering Storm.*

"The general was provided with a contingent of Belgian liaison officers who would communicate with French and British troops as soon as they penetrated Belgian territory," the Belgian premier of the time, Hubert Pierlot (Van Zeeland was long gone) acknowledged baldly—eight years later—in his own newspaper, *Le Soir*, on July 9, 1947. He added that "when Allied armies entered Belgium in 1940, it was in keeping with previously made arrangements and a common accord."

In politics almost anything is justifiable. But one should at least not play the champion of neutrality as the Belgian government did with so much pompous hypocrisy. And above all they should have made sure their tortuous maneuvers were not discovered. In politics one can get away with the luxury of dishonesty on condition of not getting caught.

But whatever Pierlot said in 1947, by early November of 1939 Hitler had received exact information about the skullduggery: "Our secrets," a melancholy Gamelin acknowledged before he was killed in action in 1940, "were found to have been penetrated on all sides by German espionage."

This was particularly the case with regard to the secret pact of collaboration with the Belgian government. As early as November 23, 1939, Hitler informed his army commanders during a meeting at the

Reich Chancellery: "In reality, Belgian neutrality does not exist. I have proof that they have a secret agreement with the French." (Document 789 of the Nuremberg "war crime" archives)

In fact, Hitler had double proof. "I learned of it from two different sources in the same week," Hitler told me during the war, in the course of a confidential conversation one evening. He had received two complete reports of the decisions taken by Gen. Gamelin, the first furnished by an informant in the Allied High Command, the other by a confidant at the very heart of the French government.

Hitler would no doubt have invaded Belgium in any event. Such a small country was not going to divert his great war machine from its course at the decisive hour of advance. But if some scruples had remained, as of November 1939 he could jettison them without too much remorse: the vaunted neutrality of Belgium had been nothing but a lie and a decoy.

We Rexists, knowing nothing of these maneuvers—not very inspiring, to tell the truth—continued as an army of the doomed to lead the national struggle for neutrality, which remained in our eyes one of the last possibilities for saving the peace. This was not a negligible possibility even at that late date, as proven by the setbacks of the Reynaud government during the "phony war."

"The politico-financial mores of the European democracies before 1940 were such that one could perfectly well become prime minister after embezzling from cadavers."

This government had survived a vote of no confidence by only one vote in the National Assembly ("and a fake vote at that," confessed Édouard Herriot, the speaker of the French Chamber of Deputies). Pierre Laval, seen as Premier Reynaud's almost certain replacement had he lost the vote of no confidence, had been disposed to negotiate peace with Germany and end the state of war. [Laval later became the pro-German prime minister of the Vichy government.—Ed.]

In the evenings I went occasionally to visit King Leopold III in his palace at Laeken. Gen. Jacques de Dixemude escorted me. The sovereign received me informally, in his riding gear. We planned together the foundations of a Rexist press campaign intended to reinforce the widespread Belgian sentiment in favor of strict neutrality.

I hardly suspected, however, that in the same armchair, on other evenings, would sit the secret representative of the French high command in Belgium, having been led in on tiptoe. What would the Belgians have said if, instead of Gamelin's agent, a Wehrmacht colonel, a secret emissary of Hitler, had been sitting there, talking to a supposedly neutral government? Double-cross was in the air.

Double-cross, or more precisely triple-cross, for in March 1940, realizing that the affair was beginning to stink, King Leopold III—executing his third secret about-face—sent the socialist ex-minister Henri De Man as a confidential messenger to Joseph Goebbels in Berlin. De Man told me himself later on, in August of 1940 and after the German triumph, that his mission to the Nazi minister consisted in explaining to the Germans how brilliant it would be for them to shoot over the southern edge of Belgium and attack into France at Sedan, the Somme River and Abbeville in Normandy.

Hitler was already way ahead of him.

But this little attempt to curry favor with Hitler by advising the Wehrmacht how to conquer France explains one great Belgian mystery. Unlike Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, King Leopold chose not to flee to London after his un-neutral nation had been overrun. He knew on May 28, 1940, that had he so done, a few hours later Joseph Goebbels would have revealed everything on German radio to London. The fat was in the fire; the die for my Belgium was cast. ❖

ENDNOTES:

[1]Barmat owned a huge business conglomerate in Germany whose bankruptcy harmed millions. It came out that they had been bribing many levels of the Social Democratic Party. Stavisky was a schemer from Ukraine who sold millions of worthless bonds in France. Two French governments in succession fell over the scandal, the second after the bloody suppression of rioting French nationalists. Experts agree that the Stavisky affair badly discredited French democracy.

[2]This is a European possibility to check a blank circle meaning "I am a good citizen and came to vote, but I am disgusted with the choices," or, "I vote for none of the above."

[3]As for the Catholic Party's candidate in the plebiscite, the Van Zeeland-Degrelle direct vote, the Columbia Encyclopedia, 6th edition, states without embarrassment that Paul Van Zeeland, the cardinal's darling, was: "vice governor of the national bank of Belgium. In 1935 he was made premier of a government of national unity. Given decree powers, he weathered the Belgian economic crisis by stringent measures that included devaluation of the currency. In 1936, he suppressed the turbulent Rexists (the Belgian fascists) after proclaiming martial law. . . . In 1937, accused by the Rexists of political corruption, Van Zeeland was completely exonerated. Nevertheless, he resigned his post. . . . A leader of the Catholic party, he later served as foreign minister. . . and as a financial adviser to the Belgian government and to NATO's council of ministers."—Ed.

[4]Bayard was a legendary warhorse who, in medieval songs, carried four knights at once into battle and miraculously survived being thrown with a millstone into a river at the orders of a furious Charlemagne.—Ed.

BELGIAN WAFFEN SS GEN. LEON DEGRELLE was an individual of exceptional intellect, dedicated to Western Culture. What Degrelle has to say, as an eyewitness to some of the key events in the history of the 20th century, is vastly important within the historical and factual context of his time and has great relevance to the continuing struggle today for the survival of civilization as we know it. This latest series of the valuable works of Gen. Degrelle has been translated by the talented ***MARGARET HUFFSTICKLER***, a Virginia-based linguist, fluent in Portuguese, Spanish and French.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TBR: Chapter 5: Leon Degrelle's *MY REVOLUTIONARY LIFE*

In **Chapter Five**, "Hitler for a Thousand Years," the prewar period ends abruptly for Western Europe as the awesome German military machine strikes on May 10, 1940. It seems the Third Reich will rule Europe for a millennium. Armies collapse; millions of Belgians and French flee and the queen of Holland escapes to Canada. Accused falsely of being "fifth columnists," 21 of Degrelle's Rexists are bayonetted in cold blood. Degrelle suffers a broken jaw and loses ten teeth after a beating and at home finds the Reich has quartered 50 pilots in his house. What will his country's future be?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

REAL OBJECTIVITY

I have read almost every scholarly work about the 16th president and look forward to reading the expanded version of the Sam Dickson article that appeared in the latest edition of TBR. Thanks for the real objectivity in exposing this icon of the left.

Donald R. Johnson
Northport, Alabama

LOVED ISSUE

Please renew my subscription for another two years. Thank you for the longer version of the essay on Lincoln by Sam Dickson. I loved this whole issue (January/February 2006) of TBR.

Michael Gillaspie
Florence, Arizona

[Mr. Dickson's article, for space considerations, was shortened by approximately 4,000 words. For those of you who would like to read the unedited text of the original article, please send $4 cash or check to TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Write "Expanded Lincoln Article" on an accompanying piece of paper. We have already had dozens of requests for the extended version.—Ed.]

SURROUNDED BY LIES

About your Sam Houston article (TBR, May/June 2005), I am a seventh-generation Texan and have researched the truth about this man. I met the grandson of Sam Houston at a Daughters of the Republic of Texas gathering in Dallas, at Fair Park, years ago. It became a politically correct event recognizing the contribution of Spanish-surnamed people in the Texas revolution. "Junior" came across as "PC" too. We are surrounded by lies and half-truths.

Kent Crutcher
Via email

ONLY A THEORY

I have been a subscriber for more than five years and have read and reread every article in every issue thus far. I consider myself an educated man. While reading the letters to the editor in the November/December issue of TBR, I could not help feeling indignant at the scathing letters about Mr. Nienhuis's article on Darwinism. I have read Darwin's *Origin of Species* and did not agree with most of his theory on evolution, but that did not compel me to write the publisher and deride them for printing the book. There have been articles in TBR by authors whose philosophical views I did not agree with, but idealism and nationalist thought are hallmarks of TBR. Evolution is a theory. A theory is an idea, not a fact. All forms of religion are theories based on what the culture believes. But nevertheless all are theories.

Gene Flack
Corcoran, California

OF TEUTONIC AND IRISH BLOOD

In your November/December 2005 issue, the article "Of Teutonic Blood" raised the question of how the king of Hanover could sell Hessian solders to his cousin the king of England since Hanover, although at this time it was sometimes referred to as a kingdom, was still a conjunction of duchies ruled by George III from London. It only became a true kingdom after 1837 under the son of George, Ernst August. Perhaps what the author meant instead of Hanover was the kingdom of Hesse-Cassel. Secondly, may I suggest the name of that emerald island we know as Ireland does not refer to the Aryans but rather Erin was given that name by the English for reasons obvious and to be found in any German-English dictionary under the German word *irre* (crazy land), hence "Irre-land."

Frederick Porter
Edgar, Nebraska

[Interesting. According to many wordsmiths, the name may also come from Iar-en-land meaning the "land of the west."—Ed.]

OPERATION KEELHAUL

I have just finished reading *The East Came West* by Peter J. Huxley Blythe. It was a well-written and researched account of what is now called "Operation Keelhaul" and the fight of millions of Russians to, first, defeat Bolshevism and, second, survive their betrayal by the Allies. As a professor of Russian studies, I was pleased to see this valuable reference work back in print. I intend to make it required reading for my students.

Patrick Scotto
Knoxville, Maryland

[The book *The East Came West* (softcover, 224 pages, #434, $19.95 minus 10% for TBR subscribers) is available from TBR Book Club, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003.—Ed.]

DISHONORING THE DEAD

TBR of January/February 2006 is yet another great issue. But a correction is in order for the caption on page 11, in which you say, "Somewhere around 23,000 Americans died that day, September 17, 1862." In reality, Lee lost 11,000; McClellan 12,400. these figures are for total casualties, including not only battlefield deaths but also the wounded and those taken prisoner. Emory M. Thomas in *Robert E. Lee* (262) says:

"Of the 39,000 troops Lee commanded at Sharpsburg/ Antietam, 10,318, one-fourth, were casualties (1,546 killed, 7,754 wounded, 1,018 missing). Federal losses were greater, at 12,410 total casualties (2,108 killed, 9.549 wounded and 753 missing) but McClellan's army numbered 71,500."

His army was almost twice as big as Lee's.

I consider Antietam to have ended in a draw, thanks to A.P. Hill's timely, last-moment arrival from Harpers Ferry to turn the federals back at sunset when the battle ended with both sides terribly exhausted and bled. Yet, thanks to the greatest historical journal in the world today, I learned something I had never known. The Union, which controlled the field after the fight, inhumanly decided not to bury the Southern dead. And this was an age of chivalry? This is certainly not taught in today's books, nor even in most texts prior to the Politically Correct Age apparently. This reminds me of the Battle of the Alamo, wherein Santa Anna buried his own 1,500 dead but put all the brave 187 Texans in a mass funeral pyre, which at least was better than letting the corpses rot where they lay as at Antietam. It is yet another mark of shame on the Union. Thank you for your wonderful work for truth in history.

Paul Reynolds
Eugene, Oregon

[We appreciate your constructive criticism and praise. The word "died" should have been replaced by the words "killed, wounded and missing." We would just point out that "missing" is not the same as "prisoners," since some men simply vanished, some bodies were unrecognizable and no doubt some ran away, on both sides. The military losses from Antietam may have been larger than anyone rightly knows, as many died from their wounds after the battle. Varying sources give varying numbers of Union and Confederate dead.—Ed.]

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63 #: